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IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
HATS, CAPS,
AND
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
THE LARGEST LINE OF
Hats and Caps
In Men's and Youth's Sizes of the very latest
styles ever brought to the city.
Also the Finest Line of Neckwear
EVER OFFERED.

FOUR-IN-HAND TIES

Of latest designs, for Men and Boys. Men and boys Fancy Shirts, Night Shirts,
Jersey Jackets, Bicycle Shirts, Bicycle Hose. Latest styles in Earl &
Wilson collars. Children's Flannel Waists and Fancy Caps.

Silk Umbrellas, Revolving Roller Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Etc., Etc.

SPANGLER & WADE,

No 4 East Main Street, - - - MASSILLON, OHIO.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCaughy, Attorney at Law, office
over Diehlman's Arcade Store, Erie street,
Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOLD, Attorneys at Law and
Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store
Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLSON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law,
Rooms Nos. 11 and 12½ Opera Block.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S.
Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for
New York and Pennsylvania and Notary Public
Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South
Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict atten-
tion to all business entrusted to his care in Stark
and the adjoining counties.

MUSIC.

PROF. C. F. BALFOUR, teacher of Instru-
mental and Vocal Music. Address box 352,
Massillon. Residence, corner of Akron and
State streets.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio.
Jas. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massil-
lon, Ohio. \$100,000 Capital. S. Hunt, Pres-
ident, C. Steese, Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad
Block. Dealers in promissory notes, man-
ufactures' scrip and exchange. Collections made
in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER A. LER, manufacturer and wholesaler
Cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tre-
mont streets.

PAUL BLUMENSCHNEIN, wholesale and retail
dealer in cigars. Factory a store room
No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

W. H. McCall & Co., Druggists. Prescrip-
tion work a specialty. Dealers in station-
ery, blank books and school supplies. A full
line of druggists' sundries.

Z. T. BALDWIN, dealer in Drugs, Medicines,
Surgical and Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy arti-
cles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House,
Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humburger &
Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas adminis-
tered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Un-
dertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.,
No. 20, East Main street.

HUMBURGER & SON, dealers in General Dry
Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8
East Main street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. B. GARRISON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M.,
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.,
5 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied
by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie
streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D.
SURGEON.
Office hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.,
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.,
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. W. KIRKLAND, Homoeopathic Prac-
titioner, Office No. 55 East Main street, Mas-
sillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and
7 to 9 p. m. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc.
No. 5 South Erie street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5
West Main street.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and
Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

**MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILD-
ING CO.**, Manufacturers of Doors Sash
Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

H. E. SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Nov-
elty Pumps, Saws, Engines, Mill and Min-
ing Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing
Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Trac-
tion Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Cor-
bin & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a su-
perior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith
iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufac-
turers Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bot-
tles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and Gen-
eral Iron Structures.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLE, dealer in Stoves, Tin-
ware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14
West Main street.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real
Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

NEWS SUMMARY.

**Charleston, S. C., a Scene of Deso-
lation from the Terrible Cat-
astrophe.**

**General Miles at Fort Bowie, with
the Apache Chief Geronimo
and his Band.**

THE OVERWHELMED CITY.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 8.—This
has been a quiet day for us. There has
only been one shake since Sunday
night, and that was no worse than
would be caused anywhere by the
passing of a heavily laden wagon. It
occurred at 11:42 o'clock, and lasted
but five seconds. Evidently the sub-
terranean disturbances are working
themselves out, and hour by hour
more thought is given to the needs of
the present and the wants of the
future. The appeal of the colored
ministers to the people of the United
States for the means of relief for the
colored people in distress was wholly
unnecessary. The relief committee
treats the funds at its command as
subscribed for the benefit of the whole
community, and it is given out with-
out distinction of race, color, or con-
dition.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 6.—There
was another shock at 11:05 last night.
It was not very severe and the duration
was about two seconds. The prevail-
ing belief here to-night is that the
worst is over and that the inhabitants
are reasonably secure from further
visitations of earthquake. This belief
is based mainly upon the assurances of
scientists, who say there is only the
slightest probability of a recurrence of
the more powerful shocks after the
lapse of so much time. With the feel-
ing of comparative security thus en-
gendered, citizens who left the city in
haste to elude danger have begun to
return in small numbers, and visi-
tors and sightseers are putting in an
appearance. Four times as many peo-
ple were registered for dinner at the
hotels to-day than at any time since
the visitation of the earthquake, and
all the available rooms at the various
hostelries are engaged for to-night.
Few, if any, of these rooms would be
occupied in case of another shock, and
that may come with the pressure of
the tide at midnight. Very few of the
regular inhabitants will return to their
homes during the week. In fact, it is
only the most daring of the strangers
who yet venture inside of a building,
and these do so because they have no
true appreciation of the effect that a
severe shock would have at this time
when the houses hang together by
slender threads.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 4.—At pre-
cisely 11 o'clock last night another
shock of earthquake swept over the
city, coming with a heavy, booming
sound, apparently from the southeast,
whence all the previous shocks have
come. The earth trembled percepti-
bly, with a short, wavy motion for at
least two seconds. Nearly everybody
had gone to bed in their tents or
houses with confidence that the worst
was over. At the first note, however,
of the well known and dreaded sound
everybody was awake and on their feet,
and the streets were filled in a twink-
ling with men, women, and children.
At the negro camp in the City Hall
Park nearly a panic prevailed. Men
and women shouted and cried and fell
on their knees, uttering long, wailing
prayers and singing the queer negro
hymns. Wherever any considerable
number of negroes were encamped
this scene was repeated. The police
came among them and endeavored
with indifferent success to calm them.
There is still much excitement all
over the city, and probably none of the
75,000 people here is asleep. A
large ruin in King street was thrown
to the ground with a crash, and several
others, totering bits of masonry, came
down. So far as learned, only one fa-
tality occurred. A white woman,
name unknown, was killed by a falling
wall. The old alarm has returned and
upset the confidence which was es-
tablished yesterday. At the Charleston
Hotel there was a general stampede
from the lower floor to the streets, and
women on the upper floor screamed
with fright. During the last second
of the shock a heavy report as of rend-
ing masonry came from the southeast
and upper corner of the hotel. About
twenty journalists were standing in
the hotel at the time. The building
shook and a small part of the coping
fell. They stampeded to the streets,
as did every one in the city, including
the *News* and *Courier's* force.

The shock certainly did not last
more than six or seven seconds, but
unquestionably it did harm to the
many already cracked buildings. The
panic that it created was marvelous,
and although the people quickly re-
covered their self possession, they are too
doubtful to leave the middle of the
streets. It is impossible yet to tell
what damage was done, but the hud-
dle of multitudes in the streets tells
the terror it sent to the people.

GERONIMO AT FORT BOWIE.
FORT BOWIE, A. T., Sept. 7.—Gen-
eral Miles, with a small cavalry escort,
arrived here last night, bringing in as
prisoners of war Geronimo, Natchez,
and three bucks and one squaw be-
longing to Geronimo's band. The hos-
tiles surrendered unconditionally to
General Miles on Saturday at Captain
Lawton's camp in Skeleton Canon,
about sixty-five miles southeast of this
place. Gen. Miles reached Lawton's
camp late in the evening of the 2d, and
on the morning of the 3d Geronimo
came in from the mountains and sur-
rendered unconditionally. He said
that he trusted to the mercy of the
General, but expected to be treated as
a prisoner of war. Natchez remained
in the mountains until the evening of
the 4th, and did not come in until Ge-
ronimo went out to see him and in-
duced him to come in without further
delay. Natchez was afraid he would
be killed as soon as he gave himself up,
as was his grandfather. Captain Law-
ton, with the rest of the hostiles, is
coming in by slow marches, and is ex-
pected in Bowie to-morrow evening.
General Miles at once commenced ar-
ranging to send the Indians out of
the territory and they will probably leave
in a few days. It is the General's
policy to place them where they will
never be able to go on the war path
again. Geronimo is willing to go
wherever he is sent, and says he thinks
it will be best for his children to have
them put some place where they can
learn to read and write and be made
good people.

The capture of Geronimo and send-

ing the Apaches out of the territory
ends all Indian troubles in this section.
It is just twenty-one weeks since Gen.
Miles took charge of the department,
and he has succeeded in this short time
in carrying out what many predicted
could never be accomplished. The
hostile band which has surrendered
numbers all told twenty-two bucks,
fourteen squaws and three children.
One of the children is a baby which
was born while the Indians have been
out on the war path. The Indians say
the child was born during the night,
and the mother was in the saddle next
day flying before the American troops.

GENERAL NEWS.

The imports of general merchandise
at New York last week amounted to
\$6,271,736.

The Chicago ball club still leads the
Detroit nine for the championship by
two games.

The New York banks have a surplus
reserve of \$5,820,425. The clearings of
the Chicago banks for the week were
\$60,302,624.

President Cleveland and party have
returned to the Prospect house, after
driving about one hundred miles in
the Adirondacks.

Prominent citizens of Nashville
unite in a request, that the widow of
General Cheatham be given the Nash-
ville postmaster ship.

The democrats of the Fifth Missis-
sippi district, after balloting 119 times,
nominated C. L. Anderson to succeed
O. R. Singleton in congress.

A contest has begun in St. Louis be-
tween brewers and the brewers' union,
in regard to a boycott. Six
hundred employes quit work Thurs-
day.

A ranchman arriving Sunday at
Tombstone stated that Captain Law-
ton captured and is taking Geronimo to
Fort Bowie with forty bucks,
squaws and papooses.

The republican state convention of
Missouri nominated J. G. Graves, of
Kansas City, for supreme judge, and
M. F. Butler, of Mexico, for superin-
tendent of public instruction.

The democratization prevailing in the
cattle market at Chicago has at last
become known to western shippers.
The receipts Saturday were only sixty
head, the smallest ever known.

By the action of the Louisiana board
of health, Biloxi has been closed to the
world. Trains will not even stop at
Beauvoir, the residence of Jefferson
Davis, from fear of yellow fever.

Reports come from China that the
impudence of English and American
missionaries led to the destruction of
several villages occupied by Christians
and the murder of fifty persons.

It is said that the runaway daughter
G. P. Morosini, of New York, has ef-
fected a reconciliation with her father
and abandoned her husband, Ernest
Schilling, formerly the family coach-
man.

Ex-President Arthur, who is still
sojourning at New London, is said to
be the mere shadow of himself in
weight and color, although manifest-
ing the keenest interest in the events
of the day.

Dr. J. L. Ingersoll, a brother of Pope
Bob, has been nominated for congress
by the prohibitionists of the Waukegan
district of Wisconsin. The democrats
of the Eighth Missouri district re-nom-
inated John J. O'Neill.

Arkansas election returns are meag-
er, but enough to show that the en-
tire Democratic state ticket has been
elected by a large majority. A very
small vote was polled by the labor
party. The Democrats will have about
their usual majority in the Legisla-
ture.

Wild Neill, a famous hermit of
North Carolina, who owned consid-
erable property before the war, hanged
himself in his cabin near Fayetteville.
He lived about one hundred yards from
his sister, to whom he had not spoken
for twenty years until he bade her fare-
well.

The Clothing Manufacturers' as-
sociation of New York rejected a propo-
sition by the Knights of Labor that
the lockout be declared at an end and
all strikers be taken back. Instead,
notice was given that the non-union
men at work would be retained at all
hazards.

C. M. Brazee, a prominent citizen of
Rockford, Illinois, died Monday, in his
54th year, from injuries received three
months ago by falling from his car-
riage. He was a captain on the staff
of General Rosecrans, and of late years
commanded the Third Illinois militia
regiment.

Mrs. Emma Molloy plunged into the
river at South Bend, Indiana, Friday,
and was with the greatest difficulty
rescued and resuscitated. Minnie Char-
land drowned herself at Detroit on dis-
covering that she was the illegitimate
daughter of the late Dr. Murray, of
Toronto, by his housekeeper.

Democratic congressional con-
ventions nominated James B. Cobb for
the Fifth district of Alabama, John
M. Allen for the First district of Mis-
sissippi, and W. P. Thulbree for the
Tenth district of Kentucky. The re-
publicans of the twenty-fifth Pennsylv-
ania nominated J. F. Maffet.

The trade and labor unions in most
of the large cities marshaled their
forces Monday in the chief thorough-
fares. The parade at Chicago com-
prised about twenty thousand persons.
The bricklayers received the first prize,
for the largest turnout, and the printers
the second prize, for neatest display.

The Boston sloop Mayflower beat
the English cutter Galatea, by twelve
minutes, in the first race of the con-
test for the America's cup, off Sandy
Hook. The distance was thirty-eight
miles. At the start there were fifty
thousand spectators, and the yachts
were followed by a dozen large ex-
cursion steamers.

The New York Commercial Bulle-
tin's estimate of the fire loss in the
United States and Canada in August
is \$13,000,000, or 80 per cent, above the
usual August average. Forest fires
are estimated at \$3,000,000. The Bulle-
tin remarks that the figures indicate
the country prefers getting out of the
frying-pan into the fire.

Silver, the principal export of Mex-
ico, has so depreciated in value that all
foreign merchandise in that country
has advanced 50 per cent. The govern-
ment, in the hope of promoting ex-
ports of other products, has contract-
ed with a vessel line to make three
trips monthly to European ports,
touching at New York and Havana.

One hundred citizens of Norwich,

Michigan, went to the jail at Cadillac
on Sunday evening, well provided with
arms and ropes, for the purpose of
lynching Mrs. Bross and James Kraft
for the murder of the woman's hus-
band. They finally yielded to the ap-
peals of the sheriff, because some men-
bers of his family were dangerously ill.

The city appraiser at Charleston
thinks \$5,000,000 would be required to
place the buildings in as good order as
before the earthquakes. The pastors
held service Sunday in the public parks,
as no church was deemed safe enough
to occupy. A leading citizen has urged
George W. Childs to raise \$10,000,000
as a mortgage fund to rebuild the city.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall is rapidly
recovering and in a few days will, it
is hoped, be entirely restored. His ill-
ness was the result of a severe cold
taken by exposure to the night air. At
no time was his condition as danger-
ous as was represented in the papers.
He will remain for some time at his
home at Berwyn, Chester county, Pa.

Frank Golden, a fireman, who was
taken off the steamer Alvo, from
Fadanilla, West Indies, about a
week ago in a sickly condition, was
taken violently ill in the St. Vincent
Hospital at New York. Several san-
itary inspectors pronounced it a case of
yellow fever, whereupon he was moved
to the Reception Hospital, on North
Brother's Island.

The trouble between the striking
union brewers of St. Louis and their
former employes has taken an inter-
esting turn, and the union men find it
difficult to supply the demand for beer
which is not boycotted by some one or
other. The union has boycotted beer
browed by the firms against which they
are striking, and the latter refuse to
sell to the saloons who sympathize with
the strikers.

The republicans of Indiana have
nominated R. S. Robertson for lieu-
tenant governor, Charles L. Griffin for
secretary of state, and Bruce Carr for
auditor. The resolutions favor the
maintenance of the principle of protec-
tion, while approving of the reduction
and readjustment of the tariff as cir-
cumstances may require. A resolu-
tion of sympathy for the Charleston
sufferers was passed, with a pledge of
material contributions in their behalf.

George Wilnot, of Boone, Iowa, has
been nominated for congress by the
democrats of his district. The repu-
blicans of the Eleventh Indiana district
renominated George W. Steele, but
General James N. Tyner very nearly
triumphed. Z. G. Simmons, of Ken-
saw, is a candidate for the republican
nomination in the First Wisconsin dis-
trict. Thomas R. Hudd has been nomi-
nated in the Green Bay district, and
Colonel Morrison in the Nineteenth
Illinois.

The Detroit street car drivers threat-
en to strike unless their hours of labor
are lessened. They claim that they
have to work sixteen hours and twenty
minutes a day. The companies re-
ply that the men are paid for seven
days a week, and that on that basis the
men do not work excessively. What
the men ask is that a night relief force
be put on after 10 o'clock, and they
claim that half a dozen cars would pay
it run all night. All cars lay off now
at midnight.

The republican state convention of
Illinois nominated John R. Tanner for
treasurer and Richard Edwards for
superintendent of public instruction.
The platform opposes the ownership
of lands by aliens, favors protection
for American labor, urges the aboli-
tion of contract prison labor, arraigns
the federal administration for failing
to keep its pledges, and expresses the
hope that the Irish race will secure
home rule.

John Q. Cannon, first counselor to
the presiding bishop of the Mormon
church, member of the late legislature,
of the city council, and son of George
Q. Cannon, made a public confession
in the tabernacle, Monday, of adultery,
and was cut off from the church on
motion of his uncle, Angus M. Can-
non. The town is full of speculations
why such extreme measures were taken,
the prevailing opinion being that ad-
ultery was confessed to avoid prosecu-
tion for polygamy or unlawful cohabita-
tion, adultery being no crime in this
territory.

The newest theory concerning Vic-
toria Schilling's disappearance is that
she went away with two of Jay Gould's
private detectives. So at least says
Miss Pauline Hall, of the Casino com-
pany. Miss Hall is positive that Mrs.
Schilling will not return again to the
stage. "I know," said she to-day,
"that she has had an understanding
with her father, and that sooner or
later she will be back in his house. It
was first decided that Mrs. Schilling
should go to Europe, but for good
reasons that plan was abandoned. Now
I am sure she is with her sister in the
convent at Montreal.

The convicts in the State peniten-
tiary at Columbia, S. C., have been
under great excitement since the earth-
quake of last week. Sunday evening,
when the hour arrived for putting
them in their cells, those who were to
be confined in the second tier of cells
were startled by cries from below of:
"Come down! come down!" A panic
seized the crowd, and they rushed
down the stairs to the prison yard.

The officers then forced them back,
and seizing the leaders, shackled and
flogged them, after which quiet was
restored. It was evidently a combina-
tion of fright and effort at an uprising
and escape.

Removing a Gambler's "Hoodoo."

In a Virginia City, Nev., saloon, once
upon a time, a visitor opened his um-
brella and unintentionally raised it over
the head of a gambler, who drew a pistol
and discharged its contents into the per-
son of the owner of the umbrella, killing
him instantly. The gambler was arrested,
and the defense set up at the trial was
that he had killed the stranger as the only
effective method of removing the
"hoodoo" placed on his luck by innocently
raising an open umbrella over his head.

A Philosopher.

She—You remember the old saying,
Mr. Van Sturgeon, 'He who smokes
thinks like a philosopher?'

He—Oh ya-as (puff). I remember it.
And thais is a good deal of (puff) truth
in that remark, too, mah dear Miss (puff)
or—Smith. Whoevah said it said a
doocid clever thing.—Harper's Bazar.

A large number of colored people are
patronizing Saratoga this year.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

**Treasury Statement Showing a Material
Reduction of Public Obligations.**

The latest warrant for the payment of
Alabama claims has been signed by Acting
Secretary Fairchild, who affixed his signa-
ture to 1,063 documents of this class.
President Cleveland replied to Queen
Victoria's cablegram that her expression of
sympathy for the earthquake sufferers
awakes a grateful response in American
hearts.

A. G. Sedgewick, special agent of the
United States to investigate the Cutting
case, has gone to Chihuahua, with permis-
sion from the Mexican government to ex-
amine all the records.

The Philadelphia mint is now over-
whelmed with work. In addition to clean-
ing up the minor base coins at the rate of
\$20,000 each week and keeping up with the
demand for dimes, the regular monthly
purchase of silver bullion must be coined.
It is estimated that \$3,000,000 of bullion
will coin 2,800,000 silver dollars. The em-
ployes at the mint are now working from
8 o'clock A. M. to midnight every week
day.

Chief Clerk Youmans, who has just re-
turned from a visit to Secretary Manning,
says: "No one would imagine to look at
him that he had any trouble, for his color
is good and there is no perceptible decrease
in the fullness of the face. But it is when
he attempts to walk that the extent of his
malady is manifested. My opinion is that
the secretary will not reconsider his de-
termination to retire from the treasury de-
partment permanently by Oct. 1. His
friends and his family are averse to his
picking up the reins again, as it will only
increase his feebleness, and I do not think
his physician will allow it, either."

Acting Commissioner Stockslager, of the
general land office, holds, in a decision in
the homestead case of Daniel Z. Rogers, of
Missouri, that the Atlantic and Pacific
Railroad company is not entitled to the re-
served odd-numbered sections within the
limits of the grant of homestead sections to
the South Pacific company of Missouri. This
decision involves lands on the line of road
between Springfield, Mo., and the western
boundary of the state, a distance of ninety
miles. The South Pacific railroad received
the even sections and the Atlantic and Pa-
cific claimed the odd sections, both com-
panying their claim with a solid block of
land under the two grants, though but one road
was constructed. Assistant Commissioner
Stockslager holds this of him untenable and
awards the tract in controversy in the de-
cided case to the homesteaders.

BOND INVITATIONS.

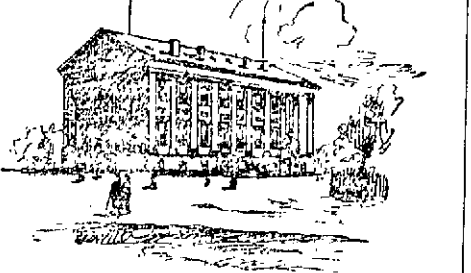
United States Treasurer Jordan is of the
opinion that the plan of calling in the 3
per cents by invitation instead of by com-
pulsion will prove successful. Already the
amount received in response to the invita-
tion is \$1,000,000. "The plan," said Mr.
Jordan, "in round numbers puts in much
money into actual circulation as if bonds
to the amount of \$7,500,000 had been call-
ed." The calls bring bonds mainly from
the banks, and the operation of bringing
them into the treasury is in a great measure
more than a transfer of accounts and a
change of bookkeeping way of stating the
account. Mr. Fairchild agrees with Mr.
Jordan in this opinion. Whether bond in-
vitations will continue as the policy of the
department is not yet determined. It is
not yet clear whether the whole amount
invited to be presented by Sept. 15 will be
presented, and whether

THE RICHMOND CAPITOL.

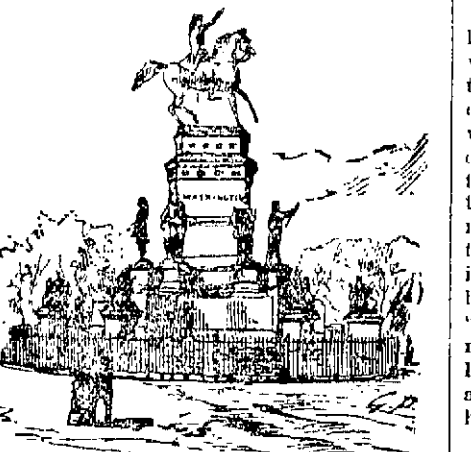
WASHINGTON STATUE—THE ORIGIN OF THE CONFEDERATE SEAL.

Told by Its Inventor—Gossip About John Randolph of Roanoke and His Drunken Eccentricities—His Granite Tomb in Hollywood Cemetery, Etc., Etc.

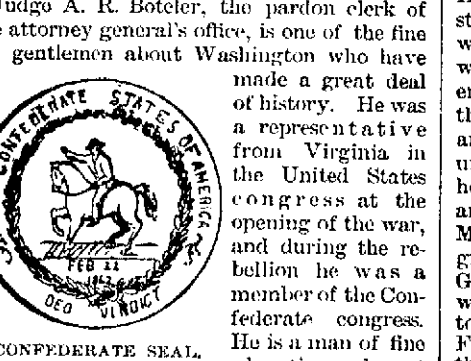
[Special Correspondence.] RICHMOND, August 1. The Capitol at Richmond is one of the oldest buildings in this country. It stands in the center of the city and is surrounded by a rolling park filled with the old trees in which the gray squirrels climb and the birds sing. These squirrels run about over the walks by hundreds. They crawl into the baskets of people who set them down for a moment while they chat with their neighbors, and I saw a holey-fisted one as I walked about the grounds. She stooped down and held a bit of cracker in her hand which the squirrel nibbled as though it had been bestowed to the security of ladies all its life. The Capitol building was laid after a model selected by Thomas Jefferson, and it looks somewhat like the old Roman temple at Nismes, France, known as the Maison Carrée. Its corner stone was laid nine years after the Declaration of Independence was signed, and it now contains some of the oldest records in this country.



THE CAPITOL AT RICHMOND. In its halls Jefferson, Madison and Monroe have spoken, and nearly every noted Virginian has sat in it as a member of the state legislature. During the war it was the Capitol building of the Confederate states. The Confederate congress sat in it, and every atom of its old masonry is filled with history. Walking up its front steps you enter a sort of a rotunda, in the center of which there is a statue of Washington by Houdon, and this statue is said to be the best ever made of him. Lafayette called it the face-smile of Washington's person, and it is the most lifelike marble representation I have ever seen. It is just life-size and Houdon prepared his sketch for it at Mount Vernon. He took a cast of Washington's face, plastering the head of the Father of our Country over with plaster and then removing this carefully enough to get a mold. He also took a cast of the upper part of Washington's body and minutely measured his person and then went to Paris to make the statue. He took these casts at Mount Vernon in 1783, before Washington became president, and the statue was erected three years before he died. It was paid for by the legislature of Virginia. The forehead of this Washington is not so high as those of Stuart's pictures. It is receding rather than full, and the whole man does not seem to be the giant represented by other painters.



HODON'S STATUE OF WASHINGTON. In this rotunda of the Richmond capitol there is an old stove made of iron which is said to be one of the oldest stoves in existence. It was made a present to the colony of Virginia in 1770 and was spoken of at that time as a warming machine. It is seven feet high and has as much ornamentation as a Queen Anne house. What is now the Virginia senate chamber was occupied during the war as the Confederate house of representatives. The Confederate senate was on the second floor, but its hall has now been cut up in rooms for the government. On the floor below this is the hall of the house of delegates, where Aaron Burr was tried before Chief Justice Marshall for treason and where the state secession convention met in 1861. Pictures of Chatham and Jefferson hang upon the walls and the delegates sit with a little old fashioned school-like desk in front of them. On the opposite side of the rotunda on the second floor is the state library which has 35,000 volumes and the walls of which are hung with curiosities. Here is Stonewall Jackson's last dispatch to Lee, written just before he died. It is on a leaf sheet of common letter paper, the edges of which are ragged where it was evidently torn off in a hurry. It is written with a pencil, and the handwriting is as small as that of a woman. In it Jackson announces his trust in Providence in speaking of his situation and signs it: "Respectfully, T. J. Jackson."



Judge A. R. Boteler, the pardon clerk of the attorney general's office, is one of the fine old gentlemen about Washington who have made a great deal of history. He was a representative from Virginia in the United States congress at the opening of the war, and during the rebellion he was a member of the Confederate congress. He is a man of fine education and great literary attainments. He was chairman of the house committee of the Confederate congress which designed the Confederate flag, and he himself was the designer of the seal of the Confederate States of America. This seal consisted of a picture of Washington on horseback, surrounded by a wreath made up of the agricultural products of the south. I asked him how he came to select this design. He replied: "At the time the Confederate seal was discussed there were many ideas proposed for it, and some of these were very ridiculous ones. Some of the more important of the Confederate congress were opposed to having any Latin words upon the seal, and I remember one delegate who denounced the Latin as a dead language. Judah P. Benjamin had, at this time, proposed that a new plan be adopted in the naming of the money coinage of the south, and that the unit or dollar be called by the name of 'Cavalier' instead of dollar. This took very well, and there was great talk for some time of the cavaliers, half cavaliers and quarter cavaliers, which were to represent the money of the south. It was during this discussion that one

night I was walking in company with Mr. Preston past the statue of Washington in the capitol grounds at Richmond. We were talking of the seal and coinage, and when Preston made some remark about the statue it struck me at once that Washington was the ideal cavalier of America, and that his figure would make an appropriate design for the Confederate seal. I had an artist of Richmond draw a design from it, and this design was sent off to London to James M. Mason, who was the Confederate minister there. He had the seal made by Wyatt, the man who has for years made the great seals of England, and it was sent back to the Confederate government."

Judge Boteler tells me that the scrap book of designs which I spoke of about a year ago as existing in the war department, containing ideas for a Confederate flag, comprises only a small amount of the large number which were received. Said he: "We received very many designs at Montgomery, and when it was found that the first flag was not distinguishable from the Union flag in battle, and a second one was proposed, designs came in by the hundreds daily, and we had altogether as many as would have filled a packing box big enough to hold a piano top. A great many of these designs came from England. Many of them were by ladies, and some were made of satin and silk of various colors. Some were very ridiculous, and out of all symmetry or propriety. Many had the idea of the rattlesnake with the words, 'Don't tread on me, it is certain death,' and others were made up of the moon, stars and all the signs of the zodiac put up in different shape and forms."

John Randolph, of Roanoke, now reposes in the Hollywood cemetery at Richmond. I visited his tomb the other day. It is in the new part of the cemetery, far away from those of Presidents Monroe and Tyler. It consists of an immense slab of granite, five feet wide and seven feet long. This slab is about a foot thick, and it rests upon a base flat upon the ground. A smooth granite wall round at the top and about eight inches high surrounds the lot in which the monument lies, and on the slab is the inscription:

JOHN RANDOLPH, OF ROANOKE, Born June 2, 1773, Died March 21, 1833.

His remains were removed from Charlotte county, West Virginia, to this spot Dec. 13, 1879.

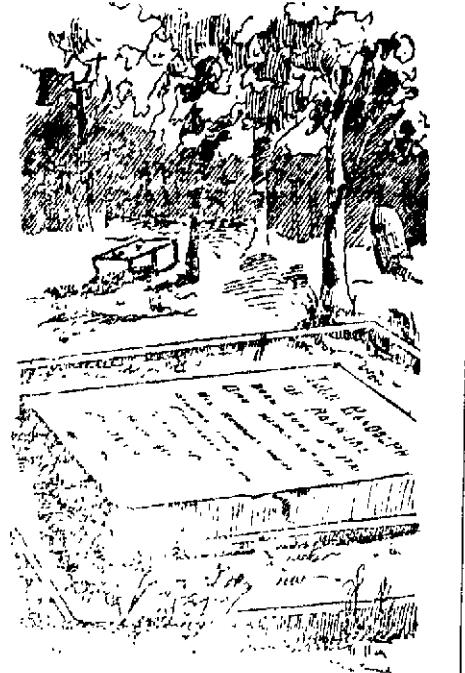
And this is all that is left of John Randolph. Descended from Powhatan through his several times great grandmother Pocahontas, he stalked in upon the stage of American history proud of his Indian descent. His life was made up of eccentricities, and the story of it reads like a romance. His father left him wealthy, and he had everything to make life pleasant. He was endowed with great natural ability, and he had opportunities for the best of educations. He went to half a dozen noted colleges, including Princeton, but he said he learned but little of any of his instructors. He studied law with Edmund Randolph, who was Washington's attorney general, and he was a member of congress when he was 25. John Randolph was a curious looking fellow. He had high cheek bones, like his Indian ancestors, and like them he had no beard. He parted his hair in the middle and looked more like a boy than a man. When he was sworn in as a member of the house he looked so young that the authorities asked him whether he was old enough to be a congressman. He replied with dignity: "I refer you to my constituents." He was never in very good health, and during the last half of his life his customary response in answer to questions about his health was that he was "dying, dying, dying."

John Randolph is said to have been very tall and thin, with a short body and long legs and arms. His long, bony fingers have gone into history from the way he used to point them at his enemies in congress. His forefinger and his foot were the parts of his body which he used most in gesticulation, and it is said that his finger seemed to have no bone in it when he thus used it. After it had accomplished what it had been called into action for it would fall over on the back of his hand as limp as a string. Randolph's eye was very bright and piercing, and I find that nearly all of the men who have written about him speak of its wonderful brilliancy. He had delicate feet and he often patted these on the floor while he was speaking. He drew up his feet when walking, and did not throw them forward boldly. He walked like an Indian and he dressed like an English duke. He was fastidious about his clothes, and he wore the most fantastically fashionable apparel. He had a remarkably shrill voice, but it was soft and flute like and of great carrying power. No matter how sick Randolph was he could make all about him hear and his voice went to the most remote corners of the large audiences which he addressed. He was a good singer and was fond of music. He drank a great deal at times and there are some authorities who believe that his insanity and eccentricity were largely the result of drinking.

He was never married, but in his letters, which I have read very carefully, he often refers to his love, and it is said that his sweetheart married Peyton Randolph, the son of Edmund Randolph who was secretary of state under Washington. This girl's name was Maria Ward and it is said that Randolph was engaged to her for some years when the engagement was broken off. Randolph left the presence of his sweetheart very angrily, and that so much so that he would not stop to untie the halter strap which fastened his horse to the fence. He whipped out his knife and cut it off and then galloped away. This Maria Ward is described as having been the greatest belle of Virginia at that time, and Gen. Lafayette was so charmed with her when he came to this country that he wanted to adopt her as his daughter and take her to France. She died, however, before he left this country. Randolph never called attention to another woman. He calls Miss Ward "his angel" in his letters, and in one of them he strangely says: "I love, eye, and was loved again, not wisely but too well."

Randolph was a very good business man. He had a great number of slaves and he treated them very well, save when he got angry. In his will he freed them all, and he was very particular in making the will strong enough to accomplish this end. He was a great lover of horses and kept the best. He had some of the best race horses in the country during his days, and I doubt not he was accustomed to bet upon the races. In his duel with Clay he acted in a very high toned manner. He did not shoot at Mr. Clay but fired his pistol into the air. He made up with Clay before he died, and at one time when he thought he was dying he had himself carried into the senate that he might hear Clay speak. Randolph had little care for other men's feelings. He delighted in saying mean things and seldom thought twice in making a remark as to how deep it might cut. He was a supercilious fellow, and even on his deathbed he criticised the language of his doctor. His doctor asked: "Mr. Randolph, do you lay easy?" Randolph replied with an emphasis on the

italicized words: "I lie as easily as a dying man can."



JOHN RANDOLPH'S GRAVE. John Randolph was an infidel during the greater part of his life. During another part of it he was an enthusiastic Christian. Part of the time he was apparently insane, and for a long time he was an opium eater. His wild life was made up of queer acts and strange eccentricities. He will always remain a riddle to the historians.

FRANK GEORGE CARPENTER.

DIETETICS IN ENGLAND.

The Higher Life People Who Eat No Meat.

[Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—My friend Louise has just returned from Europe, has been away six months or more, and has learned no end of interesting things. I don't know whether Louise is a theosophist or not, because they say that theosophists, real good ones, never advertise themselves as such. Louise, however, always knows all about the new things talked about among the people who are a little ahead of the rest of us, and while abroad she met several of the Chelms, Gurus, Munis and Kishoes, who write the remarkable things that we read over here, with bulging eyes.

She had the pleasure of knowing several modern Pythagoreans—men and women who not only believe in pre-existence, but actually remember enough of their last incarnation to fix their identity. For instance, one man, a celebrated preacher, calmly said that he knew his previous personality perfectly, but as he did not particularize my friend did not inquire. Dr. Anna Kingsford is another who remembers her past, or is said to. She is a remarkable woman in all respects, the author of many excellent books, among them "The Perfect Way" and "The Perfect Way in Diet," and is also the leader of the opposition to vivisection in England. A thorough Buddhist is she in the matter of diet and regard for all forms of life. She eats no flesh whatever, and carries her theories against the slaughter of animals to the point of wearing vegetable shoes, eschewing leather altogether. These shoes, as described, are something new and extraordinary, but have not yet reached our murderous shores. Soles and all are constructed of some fabric made from plants, instead of the skins of beasts. They are said to look like leather, have the quality of endurance, and cost enough to make them popular with "the best society," which sees no merit in anything not expensive. They are vegetable, certainly; but the vegetable fibre is first made into paper, then pressed into a counterfeit of leather.

Neither will Dr. Kingsford wear feathers or furs, or any article of use or ornament which is produced by the destruction of its original and only legitimate owner. She is the founder of the Ihermetic society, an organization made up principally of English theosophists, who wish to investigate occult subjects and acquire spiritual riches from a western standpoint—that is, untrammelled by any absurd reverence for Indian wisdom, simply because it is Indian. It is whispered about among Dr. Kingsford's friends that she is Lady Jane Grey, reincarnated. She is very learned, and acquired her learning by the intuition method, which we are told by the seers and wise ones of the east, is the true way and the perfect way, and the one that will finally supplant the long, tedious, tiresome process of coming over and over now in vain.

Dr. Kingsford has many followers of her rules of diet. Vegetarian restaurants have sprung up all over London, and meat is ruled out by the higher life people altogether. These anti-meat people call their diet the V. E. M., which being interpreted is, "Vegetables, eggs, milk." Some there are who draw the line at eggs, but a doctor has given himself up wholly to the fight against eggs as an article of diet. He says they are too concentrated altogether. My friend says that all the V. E. M. people whom she met, with the exception of Dr. Anna Kingsford, are sallow, unwholesome looking creatures, and that the cooking in the vegetarian restaurants is the worst in the world. Why do you doubt this? They are sallow and thin I can't imagine. Their food is surely more refined than that of the carnivora. An English lady in this country told me that she had been a follower of the vegetarian rules for some time, but was forced to abandon them because she found herself growing so sensitive in mind as well as body that she could come in contact with others without suffering. She learned, she said, to feel what persons were about to say to her before they opened their lips; and to know, without a word, often, what they were thinking of. This is exactly what the strivers after spiritual light claim for their diet, and why they adopt it. They want to refine their souls and body and soul; to cultivate the sixth sense said to be in us all, but undeveloped because of our intensely materialistic lives.

Some of the English-Indian literature on diet is deliciously clear and irresistibly alluring. For instance, we are told that our Munis and Kishoes have divided human food and drink into three classes—Sathic, Rajasic and Tamasic. If we want to make progress in Satwic food, we must reject in the first class. The other two classes develop Rajas and Tamas altogether, and as everybody can see at a glance we can never climb spiritually if we have such qualities. All food of the first class starts one into Duhia Sampada, while that of the second and third class pushes one inevitably into Ashwic Sampada. That being the case, who would take the consequences of Ashwic Sampada for the sake of tickling his appetite? Not I. Who wouldn't develop Satwic food at all costs? One author recommends "pure and simple cow's milk," but we cannot all own "pure and simple cows," and must take our milk only indirectly from the cow. It is often diluted, chalked, or otherwise manipulated as the milkman sees fit. Any one who eats Rajasic or Tamasic food acquires a thirst after terrestrial happiness and enjoyment which is never satisfied, but ever increases. With that awful result before our eyes, who would hunger for such deadly dishes? My friend also saw Mr. Shimek, author of "Esoteric Buddhism," and reported him as far less interesting than his books, which is often the way with authors. Mohini Chatterji, the Hindu who writes much lofty theosophical literature, was also known to Louise. She says he looks like an abstraction. One can't think of him as an embodiment. He never shakes hands with any one. Thinks it is an unspiritual form of salutation. He is not a psychic, though a Chela of high degree. He wears the costume of the upper class Hindu, and has it made of black velvet for evening, and he speaks English exquisitely.

GEORGE GARRISON.

POETS OF WISCONSIN.

MORE NAMES TO BE ENROLLED IN THE TEMPLE OF FAME.

Fair and Brave Singers of the Lakes. Something About Them Personally. Worthy Combinations of the Intellectual and Beautiful.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 7.—A noteworthy woman anywhere is Miss Aubertine Woodward. A native of Philadelphia, but for many years a resident of Wisconsin, she is a prominent member of the writing guild of this state. Not handsome, certainly, but with a strong, sympathetic face, and such warm, generous enthusiasm of manner as makes her beautiful. She is of Scandinavian descent, speaks with a slight, delightful accent, and inherits the patriotic spirit of her people.

Miss Woodward is a devoted student and translator of Norse literature. She has also translated the text of the prize cantata to be given at the Sengstack. She is a fine musician, a passionate lover of music. Miss Woodward has many friends, and deserves them all.

Miss Madron Clark is an attractive young lady, short, plump, dark-eyed and dark-haired, with an agreeable vivacity of manner. She is energetic, ambitious and by some considered a little eccentric, with a fine faith in her own capabilities. She writes acceptable verse, and during a year's traveling in Europe did some excellent correspondence.

Her sister, Mrs. Julia Clark Chase, is equally well known. Since her marriage she seems to have written less than formerly. Possibly she has lived her poems instead of writing them.

Early in the literary life of these sisters they published a small volume of poems. They came from their country life in Neosho, Wis., to this city, and with a heart full of a beautiful, untried faith gave their treasures to the world. They met the usual fate; they were not good enough to be excellent; they were not bad enough to be good. But it was experience, and experience is helpful. They have done much better work since then, and of their future who can prophesy?

Mrs. Helen Manville and her daughter, Miss Marion, are residents of La Crosse. They are handsome women. Notwithstanding their literary proclivities and attainments they have an evident taste for the pomps and vanities. Their garments are noticeably fashionable. Their speech and manners are conventional. Mrs. Manville has written much graceful, dainty verse; has published one volume. To the characteristics of the mother's writing the daughter adds a vigor and breadth of thought and expression that promise much for her future.

Miss Helen Bartlett, now of St. Paul, Minn., but formerly of Milwaukee, is always and everywhere a strikingly beautiful woman. She is tall, with a rich, dark, vivid beauty that seems the fit setting for her keen, clear, brilliant mentality.

She is not a poet, making no claim to being even one of the "silent singers," but she writes vigorous, incisive prose, and is one of the best literary critics in the west. The book that falls into her hands would tremble if it knew how. She held the position of critic and reviewer upon The Sentinel for several years and did exceptionally fine work. As a newspaper correspondent she has no superior in the west. She also writes a bright story. She is in no bondage to fashion; has little fondness for general society, but is charming to her chosen circle.

Her brother, Theodore Bartlett, whose recent death has saddened so many hearts, possessed literary abilities of a remarkably high and fine order, with rare personal and spiritual graces. He was a civil engineer by profession, but had written much both in prose and verse, though he had published very little. The last year of his life the appreciation and encouragement of those eminent in authorship inspired anew his literary aspirations. He competed for the prize last fall offered by Manager McClure for the best short story. Among 1,000 competitors he was successful, but when the announcement of the award came the first snows of the northwestern winter lay white upon his new-made grave. The story, "Liddy," was one of marvelous insight, simple directness and heartbreaking pathos; these seemed his distinctive literary characteristics. Had he lived he could not have failed to win a high place among the writers of the country.

Mr. Bartlett was shy, sensitive, refined, living in a world of ideals with which his outward life was in full harmony.

This gifted brother and sister were the only children of Frederick Bartlett, a brilliant lawyer, who died just after winning a victory for Caleb Cushing in the famous St. Croix land grant case.

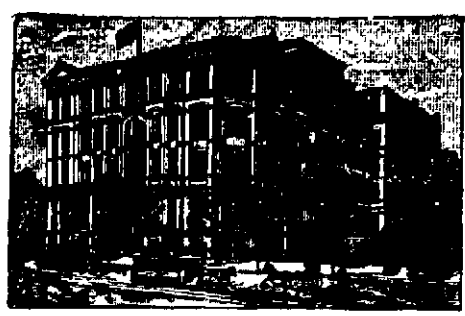
Though now living on the distant Kansas prairies Mrs. Ellen P. Allerton, as a literary woman, still belongs to Wisconsin. Here she wrote her first poems and made herself a home in the hearts of many readers. She is a delicate looking woman, strong of spirit, cheerful, earnest, full of faith and courage, finding in her simple, somewhat narrow life, what less happily endowed natures fail to find in wider, richer parts. She has published a volume of poems.

For the last six years Mrs. Allerton's home has been in Kansas, where amid the active duties of farm life, she has sent out many a brave, clear song, to which the world has gladly listened.

Mrs. Emily Hewitt Leland lives in a dainty Queen Anne cottage, in the pleasant little city of Eau Claire. In face and form she is very attractive; simple and natural in manner, independent in thought and action. She wrote for many years over the name of Mignonette, published one or two books and many poems. Later years she has written over her own name. Mrs. Leland writes the best short story of any woman in the northwest. She has a keen but genial wit that is irresistible. Who is fortunate enough to have her for friend and correspondent finds a new south window opened in his soul. With all its pride in its living poets, Wisconsin does not cease to mourn for the silenced voice of one of its sweetest and truest singers, that one whom death claimed before the promise of her rare gifts had blossomed into fulfillment. In the flush of early womanhood, genius-dowered and love-crowned, she passed on to join the choir invisible—dear, beautiful, lamented Fanny Driscoll.

Miss Ella Giles is not a poet. She is, on the contrary, the critic of the rhyming fraternity. She has published two novels, many essays and sketches, and in various ways is thoroughly identified with the literature of the west. She is a royal looking young woman, with black eyes, black hair worn aggressively high, regular features and a frank enthusiastic manner. She has a consuming zeal in all charitable and reformatory matters, and is wise in statistical lore. Her friends say that she ought to have a pulpit; if she had she would preach Unitarian doctrine. She once entered the lecture field with a lecture entitled "Some Mistakes of Ingersoll," but the public were unresponsive, and she concluded that her mission lay elsewhere. She is a woman of fine social gifts and grace and has many warm friends and admirers. Her home is in Madison, Wis.

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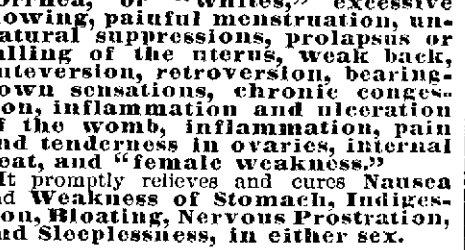
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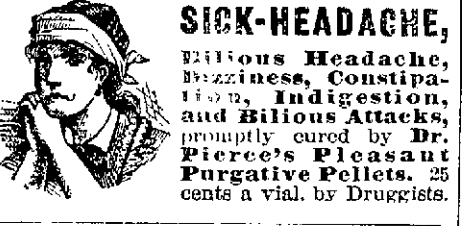
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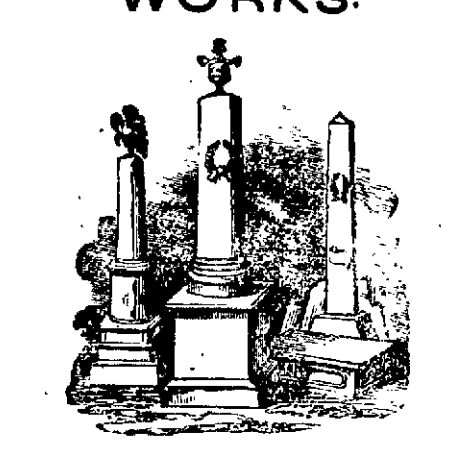
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Clerk of Courts—PHILIP P. BUSH.

Commissioner—JESSE SHAFER.

Coroner—DR. GEO. B. COCK.

Tribune Director—T. T. ARSOLD.

Surveyor—REUBEN Z. WISE.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—JAMES S. ROBINSON.

Judge of Supreme Court—M. J. WILLIAMS.

Clerk of Supreme Court—C. H. HESTER.

Commissioner of Common Schools—E. T. TAPPAN.

Member of Board of Public Works—W. H. BAHN.

DISTRICT TICKET.

Congressman—WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Common Pleas Judge—ANSON PEASE.

Help on the lecture course.

Down with the fences. What are they for?

A town, to grow, must be attractive. Massillon is attractive.

The *Democratic Herald*, of Toledo, is a new paper that combines respectability with ability. The only pity is that it stands on the wrong side of the fence politically.

With Judge Wickham upon the ticket the Republicans of the Fourteenth District have an able leader, whose popularity rests on solid, sterling merit, the best of all qualities in the long run.

The American public is tired of chestnuts, chestnut bells, rats, peach blow, and their thousand other supposed synonyms. It is a horrible craze that has seized everybody almost, and we cannot give utterance to anything sensible or otherwise without expecting to be greeted with some such remark, whether called for or not. It has ceased to be funny. Let us have peace.

As there was but one candidate, the central committees of the several counties of the 9th Judicial district have declared the Hon. Anson Pease the Republican candidate for Common Pleas Judge, and the call for the Convention has been recalled. This was very sensible in the committees, and it is quite a compliment to Judge Pease's popularity and ability, that the nomination is so entirely unanimous.

The *Wooster Democrat* thus acknowledges the corn:

If the *Massillon Independent* will not "teach" "villainy" there will be no one to "execute" it.

If the *Democrat* will stand by the *Independent's* teachings, to put it modestly, it will have a hand in bringing about the millennium. But alas! the *Democrat* is wandering in the ways of darkness and political clap trap.

The *Alliance Leader*, in defending John McBride's questioned capability for the office of Secretary of State says:

"The duties of the Secretary of State do not demand an expert, but are really such that an average school boy could perform."

Taking the *Leader's* view of it John's capability is conceded. It is doubtful whether the people of this State will accept the *Leader's* idea of the duties of that situation.

Civil Service Commissioner Oberly has written a letter criticising the actions of his predecessors, including Dorman B. Eaton. Years ago when Oberly was a sixteen-year-old boy, and lived in Wayne county, he was a malignant partisan, full of spleen and hate, and it was that that gave him his position with the Illinois Democracy. Those who know him say that he is fitted neither by nature or education for the work entrusted to him, and yet he assumes to criticise others, and unjustly and untruthfully at that.

In Wyoming, a beautiful little suburban town, not far from Cincinnati, a society is organized to advance the beauty of the place. With the consent of the authorities they go ahead and in every bare public spot they plant trees, or sow grass, and look

after the inexpensive details that affect the looks of the little town. As a result of this general feeling, Wyoming is a success in its way. It was intended to be only a suburban town, and it fills every requirement. What a wonderful amount of good some such simple organization could do here, or in any other place.

It is almost useless to congratulate the people of this district upon the nomination of Major McKinley. They have been congratulating themselves for the last three months upon it as a settled fact, and the result of the Salem convention was not surprising.

Now let no small or personal dislikes withhold any body's earnest support, for this election, more than any other, will tell to Grover Cleveland and the officers of his administration, that this county does not approve of his pretense of economy, his sham virtue, or his humor in the construction of veto messages. And what abler man could we send to tell him what we feel?

Politicians did you ever hear of a convention where some delegates did not disgrace themselves or where there was no bickering? Never. But on Monday Massillon had a State Convention of bicyclists, and not a single one of them acted otherwise than as became good citizens out for a little vacation. Gentlemen of the Ohio Division, L. A. W., Massillon considers herself honored in entertaining you, and if, as you kindly say, she has succeeded in so doing, she is right glad of it, and would be proud of the privilege of doing more another time. We, knights of the long breeches have enjoyed your visit, and right now we ask of you to come again.

The *Alliance Leader* and the *Canton Democrat* assume to speak for John McBride and they think they know what they are talking about, but they don't. Wallace Phelps trots up to Toledo, makes a clever little speech for which John puts him on the back and tells him he shall run for Congress, and straightway Wallace rushes into print to tell us what sort of a man John is. And then the *Democrat* chimes in and says that the unfortunate affair McBride is having at Columbus is a campaign scheme gotten up by the Republicans, whereas all parties concerned happen to be Democrats, and all Republican papers decline to enter into a discussion of the matter. It also proceeds to slobber about his character as though it was in great danger. Now here in Massillon we understand all these things. We don't like to argue over this flow of soul from Eastern Stark, but we would like to intimate that it makes us very, very tired.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The management take pleasure in announcing that in a few weeks, possibly next week, the publication of the first chapter of a new and copyrighted story by Bret Harte, entitled "THE STORY OF A MINE," will be commenced, and following it "THE GREAT DEEDWOOD MYSTERY" will appear. When the two are completed a line of copyrighted serials will be published, from the greatest American writers of fiction. These stories have never yet been published, and are secured through a special arrangement with Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the Boston publishers. Heretofore only the strongest metropolitan newspapers, such as the *New York Sun*, *Boston Globe* and *Chicago Tribune*, have been able to supply stories from the pen of Bret Harte. Hereafter this paper will have features just as attractive.

Agents ought to be able to send in long lists of campaign subscribers at twenty-five cents until after election, as at just about that time these stories will be completed. That offer was not made so much with a view of increasing our circulation as to put the paper within the reach of all during the campaign. However, long time subscribers are welcomed with the proper amount of enthusiasm.

Housekeeping Hints.

Complaints are made from various sections of a band of baking powder tramps, whose tricks upon unsuspecting housekeepers seem to partake very much of the nature of confidence operations. The band is composed of women although employed and directed by an agent of the other sex, and their method of procedure, as explained by several ladies who have been victimized, is as follows: Obtaining access to the kitchen they introduce the subject of baking

powders, inquiring the kind used in the family. Being shown the can, perhaps a fresh, full one, they volunteer to "test" it to ascertain its qualities. Their "test" consists in placing the can on a hot stove or over a lamp or gas jet, or in mixing the baking powder with water both hot and cold. If the baking powder is good for anything the heat will, of course expel the gas, which, being ammoniacal or carbonic, is apparent to the sense of smell. The claim is then made that this odor indicates something detrimental, although, as a matter of fact, a baking powder that would give off no gas when subjected to heat would be without leavening power and valueless. They will also mix the baking powder given them with water. If pure it effervesces quickly. The baking powder they peddle being similarly mixed foams up slowly like yeast, standing, perhaps, over the top of the glass. This they claim as evidence of superiority, whereas it is the exhibition of a trick only, their baking powder being specially prepared to make this test by the addition of flour, gum or albumen. It is sure evidence of adulteration. Of course the object of these fraudulent tricks is to destroy confidence in all other kinds of baking powder, and to sell the particular brand for which the women are traveling. Were this the whole of the operation, housekeepers would not be often deceived. Every intelligent person knows that baking powder is not made to be used in this way, but in cooking, where its action is entirely different from that produced by dry heat or by mixture with water alone. The chief object of this jugglery is to destroy the baking powder given for testing; or by heating it to drive off its leavening gases, and so weaken it that when used it will fail to work. At the next baking there is heavy food, of course, and the "tramp" probably gets the credit of having told the housekeeper a valuable fact, instead of having spoiled her baking powder, as was actually the case. The average "tramp" will, in this way, destroy from fifty to seventy-five pounds of baking powder a day.

A second method of spoiling for use the baking powder in a kitchen where they are not permitted to experiment with it, is by dexterously throwing in the can a small quantity of salt, soda or powdered lime. Again, should there chance to be no baking powder in the house, the operators will produce, of the kind used by the family, a sample that has been purposely adulterated or "doctored" to make such an exhibit as they desire under the so-called test.

The only way to protect our food from being contaminated by tramps of this kind is to turn all persons who wish or attempt to tamper with it unceremoniously from the door, and to use those articles, only, which experience has proved satisfactory, or the official tests have established as pure and wholesome.

Ridpath's Cyclopaedia of History.

This great work, the only history of the world which receives the unqualified endorsement of the scholars and teachers of the country, is now being sold in Massillon. It contains three large imperial octavo volumes, embracing over two thousand five hundred pages, twelve hundred superb illustrations, thirty-two maps and nine chronological charts. The entire set is delivered at once on small monthly payments, thus bringing it within the reach of all who would have a library of history. The following from Prof. Jones, superintendent of the school explains itself:

MASSILLON, O. Aug. 31, 1886.

"History," says Fuller, "maketh a young man to be old without either wrinkles or grey hair, privileging him with the experience of age without either the infirmities or the inconvenience thereof."

A good knowledge of history will be of great value to any young man, no matter what profession he may choose or what trade he may follow. A good history of our own country and of the leading nations of the earth should be found in every home.

These are happily combined in Ridpath's Cyclopaedia of Universal History. It presents in a pleasant and interesting manner the leading events of history from the time of the ancient Egyptians to the election of Cleveland and Hendricks in the history of the United States and the establishment of the German Empire in Europe.

By means of a very full table of contents and a complete index, one may readily turn to any portion of the history he may wish to study.

The great number of illustrations make it especially attractive to youthful readers, and the maps and chronological charts add greatly to its value.

We welcome such a work as this not only for the reason that it will awaken an interest in the history of mankind, but because it will tend to drive out and take the place of a kind of reading that is harmful in its tendency and oftentimes pernicious in its influence.

E. A. JONES, Supt.
Any persons desiring this work will be called upon by addressing a postal card to the agent, W. W. Wickham, Massillon.

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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Watkins Bros. have made special reductions in prices in order to make room for a

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To be Added to their Store in Fifteen Days.

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Every buyer of Dry Goods should take advantage of this grand opportunity. See the bargains we are offering and you will be convinced you can save money by dealing with us.

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Groceries!**Abricht & Co.'s****CASH STORE.**

Largest and Handsomest, Most Complete and best kept stock of general

Groceries,**Provisions,****—AND—****Queensware**

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I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES.

My stock will comprise all grades of

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SUCH AS

Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges**SPRING BEDS.****Hair, Husk and Sea Grass Mattresses and the original Woven Wire Mattress**

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

JOHN H. OGDEN.

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promptly attended to.

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JOHN BAKER THOMPSON.**Caterer and****Confectioner,**

Is prepared to fill and deliver orders for

Ice Cream and**Lemon Sherbet**

In Bricks and Molds.

The superiority of Thompson's ices is well established, and he has every facility for conducting the business properly. At his establishment

Soda Water & Lemonade

are dispensed and an

Ice Cream Parlor is Attached.

Order by telephone.

42 East Main Street.

For an unlimited time first-class cabinet photographs can be had at L. L. Shertzer's for \$2 and \$3 per dozen. 37-1f

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Lots of pleasure at the concert to-morrow evening.

Mr. W. O. Bean has a little girl baby at his home.

All the world will attend the Opera House opening next Wednesday.

A splendid entertainment to-morrow evening at the Presbyterian chapel.

The Opera House opening will be a brilliant affair, from a social and an artistic standpoint.

There is not a foot of house or fifth sewer in Canton. The local papers call it a cess-pool town.

Don't miss Prof. Metcalf's concert to-morrow evening at the Presbyterian chapel. Admission 25 cents.

A quorum of the council could not be obtained on Wednesday evening and consequently no meeting was held.

On the third page of this paper will be found a reprint of a very rare relic, kindly loaned for the purpose by Prof. E. A. Jones.

The foundations for the new works of Wetherald & Wells are under way, and a number of outside buildings are completed. Thirty thousand square feet of Bodine roofing will be used on the main building.

The last effort has been successful, and the INDEPENDENT states as a fact that Massillon will have a course of lectures. Only a few more names are needed, and for the want of them the people will not let the project fail.

Next Sunday morning, September 12, Rev. H. Garst, D. D., President of Oberlin University, will preach in the Presbyterian Church. The Rev. H. J. Becker, of Akron, will preach in the evening at 7 o'clock.

The Canton Cutlery Works, a prominent industry, is crowded for room, and has a rapidly growing business. The proprietors have determined to move the entire plant to Louisville, an enterprising little Stark county town.

Tuesday was a great day for Alliance. It marked the close of the saloon era, only three having the temerity to continue in business. It was circus day, the day of the State meet, and the day when the Alliance base ball nine got badly beaten. Wonderful town, Alliance.

No business was transacted by the Board of Education at its meeting Tuesday night but to grant a petition of several well known gentlemen to use the East street school on certain evenings for the practice of a male singing chorus about to be organized.

Tuesday afternoon the police were requested by a postal card from Mark A. Davis, of Kent, to be on the lookout for thieves, who the night before had broken into his stable and stolen a silver-plated harness. Wednesday morning one man was arrested, and there is little doubt but that the harness found with him is the one stolen. The Kent man will identify the goods.

The re-union of the 13th O. V. I. will be held at Uhrichsville, on September 16. All Massillon members will please report to H. F. Oehler, by Saturday evening. Company A, of this regiment will be pleasantly remembered as being the first one of the regiment to be organized, the first sent out from Massillon, and as containing the very first Stark county volunteer, Colonel Dwight Jarvis.

Under the auspices of the U. B. Church the following order of exercises will be carried out next Sunday: The Missionary services will be held in the People's Hall at 9 a. m. Bishop Weaver, D. D., will preach at 10:30 a. m., and following him, the ordination services will be held. The other services will be held in the church. Other pulpits in the city will be filled by visiting ministers as far as requested.

The individual who prognosticates has again turned up, this time in the Canton Repository. The Cantonian's soul is plastered with very soft soap spread over five columns. Massillon is relegated to a position as a ward in that village. This is a stale but harmless amusement, and while it will be carefully skipped by all readers beyond Canton, will of course be accepted as a brilliant article there.

Monday afternoon, while the placid waters of the canal, under the influence of the hot September sun, yielded up their usual aroma, and the band played merrily in the park, and the world was blithe and gay, a terrible catastrophe happened right within our city limits, and land in sight on either side.

The Geneseta like lines of the Po canal boat are well known in Massillon. For many years she has plied from New-castle to Cleveland, or has been tied to one of the wharves, and her name is a household one. To cut short the suspense, when no one was thinking such an event possible, she began to settle slowly, but surely, to the muddy bottom of the great commercial thoroughfare with all on board! Nothing could be done to save her. The crew worked bravely at the pumps, but without known cause, unless it was general disintegration, she sank to a watery grave, but who shall say unhonored or unsung.

The cargo was fortunately not very heavy, and consisted mostly of tea, coffee, sugars and such articles for domestic use. Divers are now at work, and the business world may yet regain what seems to be its loss.

PERSONALITIES.

The Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Willard Arnold is in Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Willison, are in Wheeling.

Tom Reed has gone back to Hudson where he is preparing for Adelbert.

Miss Lola Glessner, of Warsaw, Ind., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glessner.

George W. Smith, of McKeesport, Pa., is visiting his brother-in-law, Frank Shepley.

Mrs. William McCoy and son Fred, of Carrollton, are visiting Mrs. Isaac Ulman on East Plum street.

Miss Carrie Millard has returned to the city after spending the summer at her home in Pennsylvania.

Lewis Meyers returned Monday from a visit to Ravenna. He expects to accept a position in Newark, N. J.

Mr. Irwin Barnes and Miss Jennie Barnes, are the guests of Mrs. E. J. Hamill, on East street, this week.

At the U. B. Parsonage September 7, Rev. B. F. Booth united in marriage Mr. Fernando Rodocker and Miss Minnie B. Strawser, both of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. David S. Hopkins, of Grand Rapids, Mich., are visiting Mrs. Hopkins' father, Mr. N. Minich. Mr. Hopkins is a prominent architect of that place.

Western Manager Adams, of the Schuyler Electric Light Company removed his family to Massillon Tuesday and will make his residence there. —Canton Democrat.

Mr. O. C. Beatty, Deputy Clerk of the United States Courts will spend the next two weeks at Massillon. He forsook his office in the government building Saturday. —Cleveland Leader.

George Crawford left for Philadelphia on Wednesday afternoon, where he has secured a position in the celebrated Wannamaker establishment. His friends wish for him the best of success.

A. Martin is erecting a hydraulic cider press with a capacity of one hundred and twenty-five barrels a day, on South Erie street. One by one the little industries increase and multiply.

Mrs. L. D. Pinney, Miss M. E. Maltby, Mr. Frank L. Baldwin and Mr. Warren E. Russell reached Massillon Tuesday afternoon, after having spent a very pleasant summer rambling over Europe.

The wedding of Mr. Fred Wagner to Miss Kittie Swiers, took place last Tuesday noon in the presence of fifty guests. The couple left for a short visit in the West, and will return to make Massillon their home.

READY FOR THE OPENING.

A Great Attraction, and the Prospects for a Brilliant Event.

For a month the decorators and painters have been working on the interior of the Opera House, and have transformed it into a little gem, the prettiest little theatre in this part of the State, and one in which will now appear nothing but first-class attractions. A substantial entrance way has been built in the hall, the halls have been papered, the side walls, balcony railings, pillars, and boxes all re-decorated, and the improvements finished that were promised early in the summer. The boxes will be used hereafter, and are fit to be used. Many sets of new scenery are upon the stage. There is no change made in the arrangement of the seats, but all have been renewed and many additional ones put in. A new policy will be adopted regarding the sale of seats—the whole lower floor, with a few exceptions, will be reserved, the orchestra and first three rows in the dress circle commanding the highest price; the next four rows second price and can be occupied only by those holding coupons for them, until after the first act; the balance of the seats will be open to general admission, and no seats will be reserved in the gallery, the value of all being regulated by the character of the performance. Seats will be sold in advance, but whether bought in advance or at the door the price will be just the same.

Everybody is on the qui vive for the opening night which will be next Wednesday. Advices from in town and out are that, the proper thing will be to be there. The great attraction will be the Alfa Norman Opera Company, one of the very best English Opera Companies travelling, and which comes with but one stop from Denver to Massillon for this occasion. Forty persons are in the organization, which enrolls Alfa Norman and Alice Harrison. The Maid of Belleville, by Millocker, will be presented, as it has never been presented, if ever, in the West. It fairly bubbles with mirth and music, and the management takes pleasure in being able to secure such an attraction. The Emma Abbot Company was expected on this occasion, but a change of route will make their appearance impossible until later. Alfa Norman is considered just as strong. Prof. Baer's reorganized orchestra will accompany, and it is said to be the most competent body of musicians Stark county has ever had. Prof. Baer's splendid work of last winter assures us of the excellence of his part of the coming evening of evenings. The box sheet will be opened Monday.

THE WHEELMEN'S WEEK.

A Very Pleasant Meet But a Small Attendance.

The Business Meeting—The Parade—The Luncheon.

The Banquet at Canton and All the Details of the Most Enjoyable Gathering of Ohio Bicyclists.

Wheelmen are only human, and if they happened to begin to arrive in Massillon in time to go to the circus on Saturday they should be applauded for their forethought. The glittering machines of the Fostoria Touring Club were the first to rest against the walls of the Hotel Conrad, and in half an hour they were the heroes around whom hovered the members of the Massillon reception committee.

Early Sunday morning the ever energetic Captain Atwater and his tricycle were on hand, and so were many others, who pinned on ribbons with the word "reception," and they gathered in the pilgrims as they arrived on the trains. By Sunday afternoon thirty were here, and they were shown the sights of the town and surrounding country. They were scurrying all over the city, and were for the time the center of interest.

Monday the pleasantly exciting scenes became more and more numerous. There were more trains to go to, and more to go. Around the Hotel Conrad they gathered, and the number were scarcely less at the Wheel Club room, whose doors were hospitably thrown open and from which outside hung a huge streamer bearing the words, "Headquarters of the Massillon Wheel Club—Welcome Ohio Division, L. A. W."

The number of visitors was disappointing, it is true, the whole number in the parade being only one hundred and fourteen, but they made it all up in enthusiasm. Chief Consul Kirkpatrick says that the meet was one month later than it ought to be, and that is the reason of the small turn out. As fast as wheelmen arrived they were decorated with pretty little souvenirs, gotten out by the Wheel and Bicycle Clubs in conjunction.

THE BUSINESS MEETING.

About 11 o'clock Monday morning all members of the Division met in the People's Hall, where they were called to order by Chief Consul Kirkpatrick. He delivered his annual address, receiving marked attention. He outlined the year's work, complimented the Division upon its hand book, and advised a more equitable manner of electing representatives. When he sat down the highest compliment possible to be paid to a bicyclist was given him in this manner: A dozen voices shouted, "What's the matter with Kirkpatrick?" to which three hundred more howled the answer, "He's all right!"

Mr. Staley, the Secretary-Treasurer, then secured the floor and read the following very clear and concise financial report:

Total cash received.....	\$1,875 22
Total cash paid out.....	1,243 97
Balance on hand.....	\$131 66
Total bill unpaid.....	133 35
Total deficit.....	\$21 69
Receipts and expenditures from Division proper:	
Received from Crothers, treasurer.....	\$159 99
Received from L. A. W. applications.....	492 81
Total receipts.....	\$652 80
Paid cash.....	142 45
Surplus.....	\$510 35
Receipts and expenditures on Hand-book:	
Paid for getting out the book.....	\$699 89
Receipts from sales.....	286 50
Total deficit.....	\$333 39

A temporary committee on nominations was then elected, consisting of Messrs. McMullen, of Jenkinson, Meyer, of Canton, and Morgenthauer, of Fostoria.

This committee retired to an ante-room, and Mr. Kirkpatrick advised a discussion upon the present mode of electing representatives. The general sentiment seemed to be in favor of each district electing its own representatives. The discussion was participated in by many, but with the present national constitution little could be done, and it ended by Mr. McMullen moving the committee on nomination be instructed to obtain the feeling of members in each district before presenting names for representatives. Carried.

The temporary nominating committee made its report, and each of its selections was unanimously elected. The following is the result: Secretary and treasurer, Geo. S. Atwater, Massillon; member finance committee, Dr. J. H. Boger, Findlay; permanent nominating committee, Alfred Ely, Cleveland; Jos. W. Spahr, Springfield; Morris Moody, Denison.

Mr. Atwater took his well-deserved, and what will be well-filled seat, after a clever little speech of thanks, which was greeted with applause.

A Mansfield gentleman wanted the Division to meet in that place next year. Mr. Casselberry added that they could not give the liberty of the city in a gold snuff box, but that they would furnish paint of the proper color.

Dr. Boger offered a resolution to the effect that Ohio place in nomination the name of T. J. Kirkpatrick for the presidency of the League. The effect of this was electrical, and the whole body cheered and cheered until it stopped from exhaustion.

A discussion of the best plans for getting better roads throughout the State took place, but no conclusion was arrived at when the meeting adjourned.

AFTER THE MEETING WAS OVER.

As with a common thought, immediately after the adjournment everyone broke for the Hotel Conrad and there devoured the excellent dinner set before them by Manager Vincent. After the proper amount of priming they wandered to the North Street High School, from where the parade started promptly at half past 2.

It was a very pretty sight, that long

string of silent, shining wheels reaching from the top of the Main street hill to the post-office, and the ladies who thickly crowded the streets to see them go by, were almost dumb with admiration. At every street intersection there was a crush of carriages, and those who saw the parade all said it was the most beautiful Massillon has ever had.

After the parade the Harmonia Band stationed under the trees close to the park, played, and the crowd closed up to see the coasting race from the top of the hill. Captain Atwater started them in squads, and they spun down it at a rate that sent a thrill and a cheer all along the line. Main street was for the time given up to the wheelmen, and they did not abuse the privilege. Rev. H. Hardgrove went the furthest in the race, but as the prizes were only open to the guests, Charles Vignos, of Canton, took the first prize, a handsome medal, and Will Kuhns, also of Canton, the second prize, a watch chain. Then the band and the bicyclists started to Mt. Airy, the residence of Mr. S. Hunt, where the local clubs gave a luncheon to their guests. After this pleasant event, they all said good by to Massillon and pushed on to Canton, with the good will, and the hope of a future return from all good Massillonians.

AT CANTON.

At Canton a hearty reception was given to this committee of one hundred, and a fine bicycle entertainment was held in their honor in a rink in that town. In the evening, at the Barnett House, the annual banquet took place, to which seventy-six sat down. It was a brilliant affair, from the decorations to the dishes, from the excellent crowd of listeners to the speakers.

Mr. James R. Dunn, of Massillon, acted as toast master, and many and witty were the responses.

The next day was spent at Meyer's Lake, and from there Alliance was the objective point.

AT ALLIANCE.

The Alliance Wheelmen, though small in number, have an overflowing hospitality that has often been tested and never found wanting. The whole Ohio Division now is under obligations for the kind attention shown them. A fine promenade concert was given there Tuesday evening, and the usual parade was made.

The meet is over now, and all Stark county rises, makes its best bow, and says to the Ohio Division that it is what Chief Consul Kirkpatrick holds as the greatest desideratum—a body composed entirely of gentlemen.

RAILROAD MATTERS.

David Trout is tending the target at the M. C. junction west of Massillon. —Orrville Crescent.

Marshallville, Burton City and Dalton are quite jubilant over their prospects for a new railroad. —Orrville Crescent.

Wooster is sure she is going to have another railroad. The Kilbuck Valley projectors advertise for forty-five thousand.

Several of the principal trains on the Ft. Wayne road now reach Pittsburg by way of Youngstown, thereby reducing the standing of the east end of the line. Youngstown people are very much gratified with the change.

The Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Bridgeport and Wheeling on account of Wheeling State Fair. Tickets good going Sept. 7th to 11th inclusive, and returning Sept. 7th to Sept. 13th inclusive.

On Tuesday night a stranger sat down on the end of the ties of the U. C. & W. railroad at Sterling and went to sleep with his arm across the rail. A train coming along crushed the arm to a jelly, and it had to be amputated by a physician. It is supposed he was intoxicated. —Orrville Crescent.

The Odd Fellow \$13 rate to Boston is not yet downed. In answer to the Grand Trunk's ultimatum that it will sell tickets to parties of less than five, Commissioner Pierson, of the trunk line pool, wired back that the trunk lines would refuse to honor single tickets. But they probably will.

THE U. B. CONFERENCE.

Now in Session in this City.

The Western Reserve and Muskingum Conferences of the U. B. Church met in Massillon Wednesday morning, about one hundred being present and Bishop Weaver presiding.

Committees were selected on Wednesday, and a number of persons were examined.

Thursday morning, after the usual preliminaries, the committee on grievance of the Western Reserve Conference reported, and the name of S. Casterline was erased from the conference journal for inefficiency.

Committee on boundaries reported, and the report was adopted, except the boundaries of districts deferred until report of committee on union of conferences.

The committee on the union of the two conferences reported, and on motion was fixed for discussion in the afternoon in joint session. The report favored the union, advising the name of the East Ohio Conference.

The examination of reports was resumed, and the names of pastors in connection therewith passed upon favorably.

The session then adjourned, and the Muskingum Conference entered into a session, Bishop Weaver in the chair.

The committee on the case of D. M. Slusser reported favorably, and his character was passed.

Conference adjourned. The more important work will be done Friday and Saturday, and a full report will be given next week.

For job printing of all descriptions call at this office.

C. F. VON KANEL,

WISHES TO

ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE

MASSILLON AND VICINITY.

That he has taken the agency for the celebrated



Columbus

WATCH,

Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Canes, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL,
No. 5 West Main Street.

Wednesday, September 15!

GRAND OPENING

Bucher's New Opera House!

THE ALFA NORMAN

English Opera Company,

The most complete organization traveling in the great operatic sensation,

The Maid of Belleville.

ALFA NORMAN AS VIRGINIE.

THE OPERA IS WRITTEN BY

MR. CARL MILLOCKER,

Composer of Black Hussar and Beggar Student.

CHORUS OF 30! GORGEOUS COSTUMES!

Reserved Seats One Dollar,

General Admission, 75c; Gallery, 50c.

MCKINLEY'S THE MAN

We'll Elect If We Can, and We're All Very Sure We Can Do So.

The Republican Eighteenth District Convention was held in Salem, Tuesday afternoon. All the delegates arrived on the same train, and dined before proceeding with the business. Rarely does it happen that such a large number turn out when the voice of the people has had such a free expression and the result is conceded.

On motion, all preliminaries were dispensed with, and Judge King, of Youngstown, put Major McKinley in nomination. Thunders of applause followed the motion to nominate by acclamation, which was carried.

Major McKinley was then brought from his place of concealment and addressed the convention in his characteristic and able manner.

The audience was very enthusiastic and insisted on his speaking until nearly train time, when the convention adjourned.

What Will He Do About It.

The avidity with which the local and other Democratic papers roll the McBride scandal under the tongue, leaves them open to the suspicion that there is a Democratic scheme in the suit that has been brought. Republican papers mentioned the case, gave McBride a certificate of character and dropped the matter. But the Democratic papers hang on to it as if determined, and under instructions from some one to make the most of it. They perhaps have in mind the Cleveland case, which was first given extended publicity by Democratic papers. What has been done they doubtless think can be repeated.

The Republican party promptly washed its hands of the McBride business, and unless Mr. McBride is sanctioning the harping that is going on in the Democratic papers, he will come out and denounce it, or at least put the seal of condemnation upon it. The opportunity is now presented Mr. McBride to show the people of what material he is made—whether he is a high-toned gentleman personally, as Republican papers have given him credit, or a miserable political trickster and shyster. He now has a chance to show his hand. He does not desire to be held responsible for the action of fool friends, let him say so. Republican papers have given him fair treatment, and he should in turn treat those fairly who have treated him in that way. That is about all there is of it. —Columbus Cor. Commercial Gazette.

A Democratic Candidate.

Andrew Roy, ex-Mine Inspector, and a practical miner, says of John Mc Bride:

He has on all occasions used the union for his own personal aggrandizement, and the result is that while other labor organizations are in a peaceful and flourishing condition the miners' organization is in a state of chronic unrest, and is utterly demoralized. There have been more strikes, more lawlessness, more suffering among the miners of Ohio since John McBride became president of the union than during the

whole former period since the mines were opened, and to day the miners are poorer, they have less work, their monthly earnings are smaller, than in any other State in the Union. The only man who has profited is John McBride. As a workman he is trifling and lazy, and could not earn enough to keep his family out of debt. As a labor leader he has been an agitator, a demagogue, but has waxed fat. Such a man was not born to be Secretary of State of the great commonwealth of Ohio by the votes of American workmen.

Colored Miners Take the Place of Strikers at Cochocton.

COCHOCTON, Sept. 5.—F. M. Barnes, of this place; D. W. Mathews, of Zanesville; F. C. Goff and H. D. Dennis, of Cleveland, yesterday introduced seventy-five negro miners from Richmond, Va., into the mines at Franklin Station, this county, much to the disgust of the white miners who have been out on a strike since April 15. In May the operators and miners submitted the differences to a board of arbitration of which Oscar Townsend, of Cleveland, was president. The miners, owing to the instructions of John McBride, failed to alide the result of the arbitration. Hence the introduction of new men, of which these are the first installment.

The Red and Gun Club Shoot.

The following score was made Friday afternoon on the range of the Massillon Gun Club.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Brown.....	11	6
Coburn.....	9	5
Clutz.....	11	4
Uhlendorff.....	9	4
Sharpnack.....	12	7
Reed.....	4	5
Arnold.....	10	6
Hunt.....	6	1
Blumenschein.....	3	1
Focke.....	8	4
McLain.....	3	6
Horner.....	7	2
Vogt.....	2	2
Borden.....	13	6

Mr. Borden secured the first honors on singles and Mr. Sharpnack second. Mr. Sharpnack also took first on doubles.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

GRIST MILL—A first-class seven run merchant and custom steam mill, on set rolls for bran, situated in the heart of the city of Massillon, O. Good trade, good location, shipping facilities good by four railroads through the city. Address, I. N. Doxsee, postoffice box 185.

WANTED.

WANTED—CANVASSER—A first-class canvasser, gentleman preferred, to canvass Massillon, and the other towns and country of Stark county. A liberal commission will be paid. Address, Lockbox 128, Massillon.

H. Mathie's new Hydraulic Cider Mill scoops them all. 10-4t

Balfour & Richards make to order and will rent tents of all kinds, and will manufacture awnings of all sizes. Inquire of J. V. Skinner.

A full line of gold-head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Call and see the new designs in jewelry just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

PHOTOS IN COMMERCE.

THE VARIOUS USE OF PHOTOGRAPHY FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

Pictures of Merchandise Which are Carried in Place of Samples—How the Pictures are Taken—The Process of Photo-Engraving.

"Where do you think that stuff is going?" said a prominent furniture manufacturer to a reporter as he pointed to a vanload of handsomely upholstered couches and chairs.

"To some retail furniture store, I suppose."

"Not they, a new design in our line is like a fashionable beauty, as soon as it is properly made up it goes to have its picture taken. You wouldn't think that our yearly outlay for photographing foots up into four figures; but I mustn't complain, it's a good deal cheaper than the old system."

"Our whole trade outside the city is done by means of photographs. Each one of our drummers carries a valise full of the finest pictures that art can produce. We also furnish customers with copies when they desire them. Of course each season has its novelties, when new negatives must be made and the obsolete ones thrown aside."

"It is strange that the photographer does not come to your place to do the work. It would surely be better than carting around such heavy goods."

"I thought so, too, at one time, but it wouldn't work. His place is much better adapted for the production of fine work in his line, and as good photographs make thousands of dollars difference to us in the course of a year we always send them to him now."

"Is photography much used for business purposes?"

"Yes, indeed; and its convenience and cheapness, as compared with older methods, are being better recognized every day. Go up to our artist's place and you will open your eyes."

MAKING COMMERCIAL PICTURES.

"Formerly nearly every photographer gallery did some commercial work," said the artist, after the usual introduction, "using the same lenses as for portraits, but now there are three or four establishments in the city especially adapted to this branch of the business, and with apparatus and lenses made for photographing inanimate objects only. The two branches are now quite distinct, each requiring special training and different appliances."

"Our main work is pictures of merchandise, which are carried in place of samples, or from which catalogue cuts are made. We do a great many outdoor views of bridges, houses, business blocks, monuments, public buildings, and interiors. We often have commissions from private detectives or from the authorities at the city hall. We also turn out a large number of architectural drawings and sun pictures. But come into the operating room and see for yourself."

This was a large, lofty room, roofed with glass and protected from the glare of the sun on all sides by skillfully arranged curtains. It contains a most heterogeneous collection of articles, and could easily have been mistaken for an auction room or second-hand store. Furniture of all sizes and shapes, stoves, boots and shoes, clocks, screw-presses, china, glass-ware, plaster-casts, sates, refrigerators, musical instruments, electroplated ware, trunks, etc., lay scattered about in confusion. This room also contained several large photographic cameras with lenses of different sizes and platforms upon which to properly pose the articles to be photographed.

The next room was also large, but seemed bare in comparison with the last. Here the process of photo-engraving was carried on. The proprietor illustrated the different stages of the process as follows:

PROCESS OF PHOTO-ENGRAVING.

"A negative of the engraving or drawing to be represented is first made in the ordinary way with the camera. A perfectly clean plate of glass of the proper size is taken, and gelatine, which has been sensitized with chemicals, is poured upon it. The negative is placed in contact with the gelatine, and both plates are then exposed to the light. After the exposure has continued a proper period the gelatinized plate is washed in clear water, the parts which have been affected by the light are washed away, and the plate is then a perfect fac-simile in relief of the original negative—in short, the negative on exposure acts upon the sensitized gelatine just as the sunlight acts upon the nitrate of silver on an ordinary prepared plate. The gelatine is then hardened by a bath of alum, after which liquid plaster of paris is poured over it. When dry it is ready for the electrotyping, who from this plaster of Paris mold produces in the ordinary way a cut ready for printing."

In this room also designs were transferred to wooden blocks for engravers at a cost which was fractional as compared to the expense of drawing by hand.

On the other side of the establishment was the "printing-room." No "Hoe" or "Bullock" perfecting presses were at work. In their stead "Old Sol" was willingly doing his part. It was a sunny afternoon, and the work was progressing rapidly. Some large architectural tracings were also being exposed.

"Tracings of all kinds are done by sun-photography," said our guide, "without using the camera. A sheet of plain white paper is coated on one side with salts of iron. When dry it is fastened to a board, and upon it is placed the original design, drawn on tracing-paper. It is then exposed to the light, and in about twelve minutes the marks of the tracings are transferred to the coated sheet and appear in white lines, the remainder turning light-blue, as you see. From a single tracing we can make any required number of copies. What are termed 'solar pictures' are produced upon the same principle. They are simply enlarged copies of an original portrait."

Germany's Sugar and Molasses.
In 1871-2 there existed in Germany 311 sugar factories, which worked 2,250,018 tons of beet-roots and produced 138,446 tons of raw sugar and 63,892 tons of molasses; in 1884-5 there existed 408 factories, which worked 10,409,688 tons of beet-roots and produced 402,668 tons of raw sugar and 259,700 tons of molasses.—Exchange.

Profits of Hotel-Keeping.
A veteran hotel proprietor of Long Island says it costs 98 cents a head per diem to feed his guests, counting all wastage. The remainder of the \$6 to \$8 a day goes for music and other luxuries and for the profits.—Chicago Times.

A curiosity in Maryland is a stalk of corn growing from a fish-hawk's nest in the top of a tree.

SOME POINTS ABOUT "BARKERS."

Orators Who Stand in Front of Dime Museums and Lure the Public In.

"It's a peculiarity of a Barker," said a Bowery showman the other day as he stood in front of his dime museum and listened to the sonorous tones of a gentleman near him who was setting forth the attractions of the entertainment within, "that he can never give up barking after he has once got thoroughly into the business. You know how fascinating singing is to people who think they have voices. Many an old man and faded woman go on singing through advanced years quite convinced that they are giving pleasure to their hearers, whereas they are only distributing large blocks of pain around the neighborhood. Barkers are the same way. They get stuck on their voices. Did you ever watch a Barker's face? Look at this one."

The showman directed his gaze toward the man who was working slowly up and down just within the wide doorway of the museum and talking to the world at large while he clapped his right leg with a flexible rattan cane. Nothing could exceed the complacency and affability of the Barker's manner as he rolled off the periods with indolent unctation. A vowel sound was a choice bit not to be thoughtlessly tossed off of the tongue, but to be turned and fondled and sent forth with due resonance and deliberation. There was the musical rhythm of blank verse in much that he said. His eyes roamed over the various objects around him with a careful scrutiny, and it was evident on looking at him closely that his thoughts were far away from his words.

"Barkers are proud," continued the showman reflectively, "and usually very friendly with the frecks. I don't know what makes 'em proud, unless it is being so prominent in public life. There's no reason why a Barker shouldn't help clean up in the morning, lend a hand with the brooms, sell tickets till it's time for him to bark in front, and otherwise improve his time and add to his purse, but he won't. He feels that his public position couldn't stand the strain. Another thing is the inability of the Barker to bark unless his conditions are just right. You put a strange hat on him and his voice'll falter and his eye shrink. One man needs to have a toothpick in his mouth for the proper effect to be attained, another must have a bit of ribbon of a certain shade of red in the lapel of his coat, a third is most eloquent when he has an unlighted cigar in his mouth, and so on. Their whims are absolutely innumerable."

"One day," he continued, lowering his voice confidentially, "there was a procession of countrymen moving around the corner and conning this way. It was a grocer's association or something of that sort from back of the state, and it was an hour before my Barker's regular time. But he was standing near the gutter talking with some high-toned friends of his'n—one of 'em has a brother what's on the perlice—smokin' a 10-cent cigar. I sez: 'Hist, Bally, out here an' bark f'r a minute, will you?' Go on, quick, so as to gather in all this here muchness driftin' down here. Hurry, an' I'll go the bees an' cigars for self and friends."

"What?" he sez. "Me bark now?"

"Of course."

"But I ain't got me cane?"

"No matter, go on!"

"Well, he did make the effort, but he put no heart into it, an' if he didn't blush crimson I hope I may be don't the dog-faced boy act within a week! Them countrymen," continued the showman, "went by without a glance, an' the Barker was too sore to look his friends in the face. But I didn't blame him a bit. I know their feelings well. Sakes! 'Bout \$10 to \$14 a week. When they gets to be professors and lecturers about curiosities inside they get more. The frecks are very fond of them, 'cause the Barkers speaks in such glowing terms of them, an' all frecks is fond of having their deformities flattered."—New York Sun.

London's Sunday Wickedness.

Now we have thrown off our Sabbathian strait waistcoat, and we hardly wonder how the change was effected. Sunday has become our convivial day par excellence. With candid security we participate in all the relaxations and enjoyments once considered damnable from Saturday midnight, during twenty-four long sacred hours. We take out our horses, carriages, liveries, and haunt the parks on pleasure bent; we give luncheons with actors and actresses as our guests; we electify the afternoon with their performances; we give political dinners, at homes, and receptions; we organize garden parties with profane bands, and picnics on the river; naughty French plays and risky chansonnets are given at the new club; add we have, crowning audacity, dancing, regular dancing, with orchestra and ball costumes. The second best day at Hurlingham is the Sunday, rivaling the other in popularity; we are mildly, openly, brazenly jolly on the Sabbath, and, having thrown our Puritanical cap over the walls of decorum, we have no pangs, no remorse, no regret, save perhaps, that we can no longer scathe with our superior goodness. The indecent profanation of the Sunday that is tolerated in neighboring countries.—London Cor.

Suicide and a Grand Funeral.

Marius Moustier, the celebrated explorer who discovered the sources of the great African River Niger, committed suicide by drowning himself in a small pond in the neighborhood of Marseilles. His body was found after four days' immersion, and a letter in one of the pockets stated that he had been driven thereto by absolute want and starvation. He was still in the prime of life, and during the past six months had been seeking in vain for any kind of employment, no matter how humble. The Geographical society of France have now arranged to give him a magnificent funeral, which will almost appear a mockery when his friendless death is taken into consideration.—Chicago Herald.

Col. Bob Ingersoll.

Bob Ingersoll is growing fat. He isn't any balder than formerly, for that is impossible. His eyeglasses have changed to spectacles, and his chubbiness is turning into fleshiness. His years are beginning to tell, but his smile and twinkling eyes are the same. Ingersoll has a habit when interviewed of writing out both questions and answers, and reading them over before the reporter goes.—N. Y. Sun.

A Curious Publication.

A curious publication in the way of unique books is a volume of poems printed in various sized type on paper of every color of the rainbow, and covered in brown paper tied with plain string.

Strange as it may seem, no memorial of any sort exists in Westminster Abbey to Sir Walter Scott.

When Do Animals Roar?

There is an almost universal belief that the lion roars when he is hungry, and in a wild state when in search of prey, but the writer ventures to say that, like the bear's hug and other almost proverbial expressions of the kind, the idea is altogether erroneous. Probably certain verses in the Bible, more especially in the Psalms, such as "The lions roaring after their prey," etc., and passages of a similar nature have given rise to this impression. But, let it be asked, would so cunning an animal as the lion, when hungry and in search of his dinner, betray his approach and put every living creature within miles of the spot thoroughly on the qui vive, by making the forest echo again with his roaring? Assuredly not, for a more certain method of securing his prey he could not possibly adopt. All quadrupeds, more especially the deer tribe, well know and dread the voice of their natural enemy. Even domestic animals instinctively recognize and show fear on hearing the cry of a wild beast.

In India the sportsman when out in camp during the hot weather months often finds himself far away from towns and villages, in some wild spot in the depths of the jungle. Here the stillness of the night is constantly broken by the calls of various creatures inhabiting the neighboring forest—the deep, solemn hoot of the horned owl, the sharp call of the spotted deer, or the louder bell of the sambar. But these familiar sounds attract no notice from the domestic animals included in the camp circle. But should a panther on the opposite hill call his mate, or a prowling tiger passing along the river bank mutter his complaining night moan, they one and all immediately show by their demeanor that they recognize the cry of a beast of prey. The old elephant chained up beneath the tamarrind tree stays for a moment swaying his great body backward and forward, and listens attentively. His neighbor, a gray Arab horse, with pricked-up ears, gazes uneasily in the direction the sound appears to come from, while the dogs, just before lying panting and motionless in the moonlight, spring to their feet with bristling back and lowered tail, and with growls of fear disappear under the tent fly.—Chambers' Journal.

A Dude Proposal at Newport.

It was in Newport that the first dude proposal was made. They were sitting on the Casino balcony watching the tennis players in their knickerbocker trousers, woolen shirts and bowery target club hats. She was sweet 28, Gladys was, and had an awful aristocratic father with no money. He, Algeron, was rich. Champagne flowed in his veins instead of blood. His father had risen from obscurity to aristocratic wealth by economy and hard work. He commenced as a tailor on the Bowery. By and by he became a merchant tailor. Then a merchant tailor and importer. The "tailor" slipped off the sign and he became importer. Still he made clothes. His son Algeron inherited everything except the tailor, and when his poor old father died, Algeron Livingston broke out at Newport, joined the Casino, and drove a beautiful dogcart with an English tiger behind and a tandem team forward.

"Gladys," he said, as his big eye opened to drop his eye glass, "I think I have something to tell you."

"What is it, Algeron?" she asked as she smoothed her bang with one hand and handed him a saucer for his cigar ashes with the other. "What is your secret, Algeron?"

"Well, Gladys," he continued, as he delicately blew a fly out of the champagne glass, "I think—I think that under some circumstances I might love you—now do you love me?"

"Yes, Algeron, I do love you—you know I do—"

"I am very glad, Gladys, that you love me, for I—"

"Oh, Algeron!"

"For I always liked to be loved."

"Well, Algeron?"

But Algeron never said another word. Newport fellows never say any more than that.—Eli Perkins in Inter Ocean.

Figures in Mme. Tussaud's Museum.

Some of the wax "figures" in this museum were wonderfully real in appearance, but those representing Abraham Lincoln and Gen. Grant were absolutely gross caricatures of those great men. The figure representing Mr. Lincoln was enveloped in a most ill fitting suit of black broadcloth, evidently purchased at a second-hand clothing store, and the face had a very feeble expression of countenance. The idea that Abraham Lincoln, who passed through such a terrible political ordeal as he did, the author of the Emancipation proclamation, the matchless diplomat and statesman, should be possessed of such a feeble, almost idiotic, expression of countenance as depicted in that wax "figure" at Madame Tussaud's! And that of General Grant was scarcely any better. These miserable specimens of wax works prevented me from having any interest in the rest of the wax figures, for I had no confidence as to the fidelity of the likenesses.—London Cor.

A Japanese Sketch Artist.

Aoki, the rapid sketch artist of the Japanese village, is quite a character in his way, and is noted among his associates as the bloated bondholder of the entire outfit. The Japanese artisans sell what they produce to visitors, paying only a commission to the management in lieu of rent, or as their pro rata share of the expenses. Aoki is so rapid and expert with his brush that he is constantly surrounded by a curious throng, and finds no trouble in disposing of his work at remunerative prices. Under his skillful touch a stork tramping around in a bed of red chrysanthemums, or an owl blinking in the midst of an unknown variety of Japanese foliage will grow upon a sheet of white cardboard with the most surprising rapidity, and for the work of ten minutes he receives 50 cents, about as much as he would earn in Japan if he labored all day.—Chicago Herald.

A Strongly Adhesive Cement.

One of the most adhesive and durable of cements for uniting iron surfaces is found to be the oxide of iron itself. With this a joint can be made so perfect and sound that the iron will break before the cement will part. As an illustration of this statement the fact is cited that, in removing the cast-iron pipe of a bilge pump from a ship that had made four Atlantic voyages, it was found necessary to take the sections apart; the flanges had been pasted with a cement of cast-iron drillings and filings mixed with sulphur and sal-ammoniac moistened with water; then the nuts, three in each flange, were set up on the bolts, and the union was completed. The four voyages occupied nearly a year, and, on the separation of the parts being attempted, even the cold chisel failed to make the division between the solid castings and the cements that intervened.—Chicago Tribune.

LOVE NOW.

The sanctity that is about the dead; To make us love them more than late, when here—

Is it not well to find the living dear, With sanctity like this, ere they have fled?

The tender thoughts we nurture for a loss Of mother, friend or child—Oh! it were wise

To spend this glory on the earnest eyes, The longing heart, that feel life's present cross.

Give also mercy to the living here, Whose keen-strung souls will quiver at your touch;

The utmost reverence is not too much For eyes that weep although the lips may sneer.

—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.

The Tongs and President Arthur.

The tongs of the town have small respect for eminent men. While Gen. Arthur was president, he came on to New York and registered at the polling place nearest his residence. It was a small cigar store near Twenty eighth street, on Th r.l. avenue, a neighborhood of average respectability. I chanced to pass it election day on my way to the elevated road, when I saw the tall and imposing figure of Gen. Arthur swing around the corner, and I stopped to see a president of the United States cast his ballot. He was alone, clad in the most fashionable attire, erect, composed, dignified and handsome. There was a group of half-grown boys, bulking roughs and slatternly women around the door, and as the president walked through them one or two of the small boys gave a feeble cheer, and half a dozen of the men raised their hats. The president lifted his hat courteously and stepped into the little shop. Here he answered the usual questions about his name, nativity, residence and so on in a deep-toned voice, voted, bowed to the clerks and inspectors and began to make his way out.

"It seems ter me," a flabby-looking woman with a babe at her breast remarked shrilly as the president brushed by her, "as 'ow 'is legs is givin' somewhat ter bowin' Jemmer."

"Yis, ma'am, perhaps they does; but his whiskers," said the woman addressed, with an expression of engaging candor—"his whiskers is what I calls puffedly elegant."

Upon this, one of the half-grown boys said confidentially to the president:

"Say, Chet, yuv got a mash! Y'ave, fur a dead cold fac'. She's stuck on dem sideboards. Give 'er one for a philopener, won't yer?"

There was a roar of laughter, which did not subside until the chief magistrate disappeared around the corner. His demeanor was as composed, sedate and polite under it all as though surrounded by his own family.—N. Y. Cor. Chicago Times.

In the Garden of the Gods.

The careful observer in this locality will find that the garden is inhabited by a most remarkable colony, the famous honey ants. The nests of these little creatures may be seen for quite a distance, forming mounds six or eight inches in height; but below the surface they have mined in the rock until in some portions it is honey-combed in a remarkable manner.

The ants are nocturnal, working at night, though I have seen them commence work at 4 p. m. One nest that I observed was fifty feet from the tree and the line of ants was four feet wide. The ants not only collect honey, but store it, and this in a most marvelous manner. Having no bottles or casks and being unable to make reservoirs, certain members of the colony are selected as living bottles and are actually filled up by the other ants until they attain enormous dimensions, resembling amber-hued currants. These honey bottles are kept in a separate room by the other ants and hang or cling to the walls, being carefully cared for and tended by the rest. When honey is required a hungry ant proceeds to a bottle, caresses it with its antennae, and the ant gives up a ration to the suppliant. Such a remarkable modification seems almost beyond the possibility of belief, but probably did not surprise Sir John Lubbock, who some years ago expressed it as his opinion that the ant stands next to man in point of intelligence.—Mantou (Col.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Easily Frightened Elephants.

"It's a well-known fact that elephants are afraid of small objects," said Head-Keeper Byrne at the Zoological garden, "and I have seen them scared almost into a fit at the sight of a mouse. These warm days we have been giving them a warm bath at 4 o'clock, and to amuse them and the spectators we have thrown half a dozen inflated bladders into the pond when they went in to swim. At first they almost scared them to death. Then Empress struck at one with her trunk, and when it flew into the air both trumpeted and scrambled out of the pond. Empress, who has the curiosity of her sex and a mind of her own, gently fished one of the bladders out of the water and then kicked it with her feet. No serious results following, she continued her investigation, which ended by her putting her front foot on the bladder. It exploded with a loud report, and the two elephants scampered home."—Philadelphia Times.

Medical Treatment for Rheumatism.

A Russian medical journal makes public a system of treatment for acute articular rheumatism, which is represented as having been employed with the greatest success for twenty years past by Dr. L. Grinevitski, of Rostoff-on-the-Don. He administers two drachms daily of nitrate of potash in raspberry syrup, distributed in doses given every two hours. At the same time, for external use morning and evening, he prescribes an ointment composed of olei hyosc., 1 oz.; unguhydrag. cinerei, 2 dr.; ext-acon., 1 dr. This treatment is said to cure, in almost all cases, in from one to two weeks, and is generally successful in the most severe cases, where salicylates are ineffective. Rheumatic persons should be glad of this information, if only as direction for a new line of personal experiment.—N. Y. Sun.

Statistics of the Late War.

During the late unpleasantness 212,008 Union soldiers were captured by the gray-coats, and the northerners captured 486,109 Confederates. The number of Union troops who died while prisoners was 29,725 or a little more than one in seven of all captured. The number of Confederates who died while prisoners was 26,734, or very nearly one in eighteen.—Chicago Times.

The honey ant is now sought as a delicacy by California epicures.

There are one thousand Chinese women in San Francisco.

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THE SWIMMING BATH.

HOW WOMEN LEARN TO SWIM IN SALT WATER.

One of New York's Summer Attractions. Natatorial Recreation at the Battery. Some Reflections on the Cause of Old Age—Gray-Haired Swimmers.

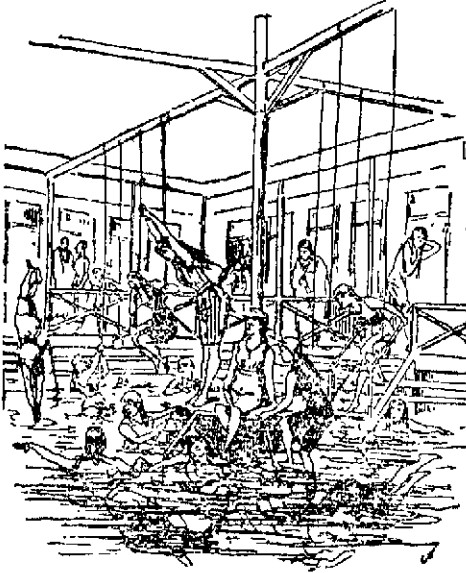
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—New York city is not wholly without attractions in the summer. Among them are the swimming baths. If these were only to accommodate men, they would be lacking in interest, for men can swim in any sort of a pond, sheltered or unsheltered—even in the "dirty pool of politics." But swimming is a comparatively new art for women, and, as yet, needs various helps and comforts to make it alluring.

The swimming bath which I patronize is down on the Battery, just below Castle Garden. The way thither is not beguiling, although the fresh air from the sea meets one, and Battery park is fine in its summer foliage. The numerous emigrant is the unpleasant feature of the trip. He is there in all his native filth, smoking pipes with odors strong enough to take the breath from a lackman. His children are there, vilely dirty and scantily clothed. His wife is there, very dirty, also, and somewhat hungry-looking. The park's benches are always full of these new candidates for fortune in the land of the free. They are not inspiring objects to look upon, and a sensitive person feels their atmosphere of dejection and misery.

A little bridge leads across to the bath, a long, boat-like house in the water, which is evenly divided into a swimming bath for men and one for women. Hot salt water baths are also a feature of this very useful institution. This boat-like house on the waters arrives at the Battery on the 1st of June, and, securing its summer's privileges there by paying a rousing rent to the authorities, it opens its doors to the public at 25 cents a bath, ten cents extra for a bathing suit, and a hot bath for 40 cents.

During the month of June it isn't very well patronized, but through July and August everybody bathes, and bathes often. The baths are open from 6 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night, electric light helping on the glorious work after dark. The women's bath is conducted by women, office work and all. The bath is about thirty feet wide and forty long. On three sides it has a double row of dressing rooms, for it is a two-story structure. Little galleries run all around it, from which steps lead down into the water. Horizontal and perpendicular ropes are here and there ready to be grabbed, and cross pieces on the corners make little pens for the timid to splash around in and feel safe. In the center of the pool is a little round platform reached by steps going up out of the water. Thereon the boldest of the fair climb and then drop recklessly into the water again, coming down with a great splash, exciting the admiration of the less daring and coming up twenty feet away with red faces and blowing like porpoises, "quite like men," as a little girl said.



WITHIN THE SWIMMING BATH.

The picture just given represents a nymph making a leap from the platform in the center, another flying head first from the steps, and a third taking a running jump from another step, while in the water may be seen a whole school of bathers. Observe the costume universally worn. It is sensible and beautiful, and destitute of that horrible appendage, a skirt, which hampers the movements and adds to the ugliness of women who bathe at seaside resorts. Here the costume is a snug, sleeveless garment cut to fit the body, and covering it only from the neck to the knees. Nor is it any more indecorous than a skirted costume, for it covers the form enough to preserve the decencies and even the delicacies, and allows perfect freedom of movement. Imagine a woman learning to swim in skirts.

After several visits to this bath I made up my mind that clothes contribute largely not only to the appearance of age, but to the feeling of age. Gray-haired and withered women looked like young girls in these bathing costumes, and disported themselves with a grace and energy characteristic of youth. They forgot their years when the garments that represented them were laid aside. What a pity they could not be permitted to wear such clothing as would enable them to forget it all the time! How persistently our costumes and customs enforce age upon women. A woman in her forties stepped gayly out of her dressing room in a blue flannel bath suit that made a child of her at once. "Why, I don't feel a bit more than 10 years old," she said, in a delighted tone, with a face all aglow at the precious few moments of freedom from conventional clothes that was just then ahead of her. She didn't look more than 14, at most. She had a delicate and extremely girlish figure, with dainty, white, childlike arms, and a face that had something of the expression, as well as the roundness, of childhood in it still. By and by, when the bath was over, and she was arrayed in her long skirt, bustle and bonnet, and the dignity of her station, she looked her "40 odd" years to a day. Yes, I am sure that dress is the worst enemy women have to fight. It is the most active agent in making them old. We are suffering from too much civilization.

Many good swimmers are among the bathers. They paddle about quite at their ease, cheering and encouraging the timid. Anyone chats with her nearest neighbor if she feels like it, and the neighbor replies unhesitatingly. Here, too, the absence of the conventional garments has wrought a good result. It has removed the constraint which curses women when they are thrown together in an informal way. In the costume of the bath they act quite like men, and indulge in no foolishness in the way of drawing lines. Everybody is the equal of everybody else while in the water. After they are arrayed in their street clothes they become prim and rigid again, looking well to the "lines" as drawn by the fad caste.

The next picture represents the swimming teacher with a pupil in tow. Ordinarily the rope is held in front of the swimmer, and is

the main agent, in the early stages of the art of keeping her head out of the water. Only an advanced pupil has the rope fastened at her back. Then she is truly at sea, for if she becomes panic stricken she has nothing to clutch at but the unsubstantial atmosphere and the uncongenial water. The teacher, herself a nautical adept, calls out: "Push out more to the sides with your feet; paddle slowly with your arms; feet down; down; keep your arms under water," and other mandatory instructions. The pupil struggles, claws at the water, gasps, but persists, and is frequently graduated with honors.

One young girl who swam well told me that she taught herself this season by hanging about the steps, without a teacher. Finally she gained confidence, launched out, and found that she could swim as well as any one.

One day, while splashing around in the bath, I saw an elderly German woman, arrayed for the water, sitting disconsolately on the steps, but apparently fearing to get wet. I pitied her, and thought of going up and offering to lead her down. She was merely meditating, it seems, for presently she took a regular frog's leap into the pool and swam like a trout. When she paddled around near me I congratulated her on her skill.

"Oh, I swim these fourteen years," she said. "I went to the swimming school on Sixty-seventh street, and everybody swam so well I was 'shamed not to swim; so I just began and swam like de rest."



THE SWIMMING TEACHER.

One woman swam for half an hour with a baby boy of three years clinging to her neck all the time. Another woman showed me a handsome ring on her hand one day, and said: "I lost this ring when in the water last Saturday, and to-day I went over in the corner where I had lost it, hunted for it with my feet, found it, and picked it up with my toes. Wasn't that wonderful! It is my wedding ring, too."

Some very lovely girls are seen in this bath sometimes. I have noticed, too, that it takes an exceptionally handsome girl to look well in the water. The hair gets wet and stringy, and faces, fair as water lilies at other times, get red and rather oily looking. But all these drawbacks are atoned for by the fresh beauty of the bather after the bath is over. Her eyes are bright as jewels, and her color fresh and lovely, and for a few hours, at least, she feels as if she had been made over.

When Oct. 1 arrives our swimming bath is hitched to a tug and pulled over to a boat hospital in Brooklyn, there to remain until the flowers bloom again in the spring.

ELLIS CLARKE.

INKLINGS OF NEW YORK.

Nineties Who Value Themselves on Their Idleness.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The assertion is continually made that we have no leisure class in this country. But we certainly have in this city, though the class may not be as large as in the leading capitals of the old world. Its members are constantly and rapidly growing, and part of the growth is not a healthful sign in a democracy, the true prosperity of which rests on labor, and where every worthy citizen ought to do some kind of work. There are thousands here who delight to speak of themselves as gentlemen of leisure, the idea of gentlemen being associated in their minds with sufficient money to preserve them from the need of any sort of occupation. It is this financial idea which prevents them from understanding the true character of the order to which they imagine they belong.

At some of the clubs, notably at the Union, the Knickerbocker, the Calumet and the St. Nicholas, you will always find during the season any number of fashionably dressed nineties who value themselves on their idleness. They are, for the most part, the inheritors of wealth, which they never could have earned, or the sons of rich men who have given them an allowance. It is repulsive to hear them talk. They positively think it "vulgar"—this word is always on their lips—to earn money by any kind of work, although they consider it quite the thing to win money by betting at cards or billiards, or on horse or yacht races. Their conversation, if one may call it such, is as empty and frivolous as possible. It is all about games and sports, eating and drinking, London and Paris, Newport and Monaco, with an endless deal of twaddle, interspersed with draws, diluted oaths and puffs of cigarettes. Their morals are as loose as their manners are stiff. They regard the cut and style of their clothes, the ability to distinguish between Chateau Lafitte and Chateau Margaux, the mode of entering a drawing room, the proper way to dine, as the most important things in the world. Their life is a monotonous round of self-indulgence and dissipation. They usually spend little more than two or three months out of the twelve here; they go south in winter, to the mountains, the seashore or Europe in summer; they are always coming or going, telling what they have done or will do. How can they subsist on such thin diet? How can they preserve even a semblance of sanity by following the tread-mill round of fashion?

All men of leisure are not so empty-headed and empty-hearted as these. A good many business men now retire after they have made a fortune and reached 50 or 60. They may continue to do something. All capitalists find employment in looking after capital, but they study pictures, read a number of books, travel much, and enjoy various intellectual pleasures. This is shown by the fact that almost half of the 1,100 members of the stock exchange are temporarily or permanently abroad. A goodly number of professional men abate their zeal now-a-days when they have acquired a handsome independence. Indeed, the withdrawal of men in various grades of life to privacy or semi-privacy is at present quite common, and is beneficial to them as well as to the community. This class is totally different from the brainless dandies and modish profligates of the clubs. There is a marked difference between mere idling and resting after years of hard labor. In twenty years more our leisure class will probably be three-fold what it is to-day. Americans work too hard and too long; those who live here have found it out and are trying to correct the habit. The healthful custom will spread, and I am very glad of it. It can no more be said, here at least, that we have not time to examine public questions and political bearings. The metropolis has begun to stop for breath, and the sooner other cities follow the better it will be.

JUNUS HENRI BROWNE.

A RUDE AWAKENING.

Sleep, under favorable circumstances, is a great boon. Sleep, if natural and undisturbed, is surely as useful as any other scientific discovery. Sleep, whether administered at home or abroad, under the soporific influences of an underpaid preacher or the unyielding wooden cellar door that is used as a blanket in the sleeping car, is a harmless dissipation and a cheerful relaxation.

Let me study a man for the first hour after he has awakened and I will judge him more correctly than I would to watch him all winter in the Legislature. We think we are pretty well acquainted with our friends, but we are not thoroughly conversant with their peculiarities until we have seen them wake up in the morning.

I have often looked at the men I meet and thought what a shock it must be to the wives of some of them to wake up and see their husbands before they have had time to prepare, and while their minds are still chaotic.

The first glimpse of a large, fat man, whose brain has dropped down behind his ears, and whose wheezy breath wanders around through the catacombs of his head and then emerges from his nostrils with a shrill snort like the yelp of the damned, must be a charming picture for the eye of a delicate and beautiful second wife; one who loves to look on green meadows and glorious landscapes; one who has always awakened with a song and a ripple of laughter that fell on her father's heart like a shower of sunshine in the sombre green of the valley.

It is a pit theory of mine that to be pleasantly awakened is half the battle for the day. It we could be awakened by the refrain of a joyous song, instead of having our front teeth knocked out by one of those patent pillow-sham holders that sit up on their hind feet at the head of the bed, until we dream that we are just about to enter Paradise and have just passed our competitive examination, and which then swoop down and mash us across the bridge of the nose, there would be less insanity in our land and death would be regarded more in the light of a calamity.

When you waken a child do it in a pleasant way. Do not take him by the ear and pull him out of bed. It is disagreeable for the child, and injures the general *tout ensemble* of the ear. Where children go to sleep with tears on their cheeks and are awakened by the yowl of dyspeptic parents they have a pretty good excuse for crime in after years. If I sat on the bench in such cases I would mitigate the sentence.

It is a genuine pleasure for me to wake up a good-natured child in a good-natured way. Surely it is better from those dimpled lids to chase the sleep with a caress than to knock out slumber with a harsh word and a bed slat.

No one should be suddenly awakened from a sound sleep. A sudden awaking reverses the magnetic currents, and makes the hair pull, to borrow an expression from Dante. The awaking should be natural, gradual, and deliberate.

A bad thing occurred last summer on an Omaha train. It was a very warm day, and in the smoking-car a fat man, with a magenta fringe of whiskers over his Adam's apple, and a light, cerulean lambrequin of real camel's hair around the suburbs of his head, might have been discovered.

He could have opened his mouth wider, perhaps, but not without injuring the mainspring of his neck and turning his epiglottis out of doors.

He was asleep. He was not only slumbering, but he was putting the earnestness and passionate devotion of his whole being into it. His shiny, oilcloth grip, with the roughish tip of a discarded collar just peeping out at the side, was up in the iron wall-pocket of the car. He also had, in the seat with him, a market basket full of misfit lunch and a two-bushel bag containing extra apparel. On the floor he had a crock of butter with a copy of the *Punkville Palladium* and *Stock Grower's Guardian* over the top.

He slumbered on in a rambling sort of a way, snoring all the time in monosyllables, except when he erroneously swallowed his tonsils, and then he would struggle awhile and get black in the face, while the passengers vainly hoped that he had strangled.

While he was thus slumbering, with all the eloquence and enthusiasm of a man in the full meridian of life, the train stopped with a lurch, and the brakeman touched his shoulder.

"Here's your town," he said. "We only stop a minute. You'll have to hustle."

The man, who had been far away, wrestling with Morpheus, had removed his hat, coat, and boots, and when he awoke his feet absolutely refused to go back into the same quarters.

At first he looked around reproachfully at the people in the car. Then he reached up and got his oilcloth grip from the bracket. The bag was tied together with a string, and as he took it down the string untied. Then he discovered that this man had been on the road for a long time, with no object, apparently, except to evade laundries. All kinds of articles fell out in the aisle. I remember seeing a chest-protector and a linen coat, a slab of sea-brown gingerbread and a pair of stoga boots, a hairbrush and a bologna sausage, a plug of tobacco and a porous plaster.

He gathered up what he could in both arms, made two trips to the door and threw out all he could, tried again to put his number eleven feet into his number nine boots, gave it up, and socked himself out of the car as it began to move, while the brakeman bombarded him through the window for two miles with personal property, groceries, dry-goods, boots and shoes, gents' furnishing goods, hardware, notions, *brie-a-bris*, rod herrings, clothing, doughnuts, vinegar bitters, and facetious remarks.

Then he picked up the retired snorer's railroad check from the seat, and I heard him say: "Why, dog on it, that wasn't his town after all."—*Bill Nye, in the Current.*

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FARM NOTES.

The Nashville *American* talks sense when it says: "We know of nothing that pays such a large percentage on investment as a small, fertile farm worked by the owner. He not only makes an ample support, but enjoys the healthful feeling of independence. The frowns of no man can cut off his rations. His children grow up with the same feeling of independence; and their minds expand naturally, without the malign influence of a servile spirit."

The famous system of rotation, now quite general throughout England and Scotland, with occasional modifications, is as follows: The first year, clover and mixed grass seed; the second year, wheat; the third year, turnips or rutabagas; the fourth year, barley, and then the same course again. Another innovation is to add another grain crop, oats, making a five years' course, and so efficient has this course been that it is calculated that the grain crops have increased one-fourth.

A Vermont tell how he conquered a kicking cow, as follows: "Tied her short in the stable, and lifting one of her forefeet so that the knee would be bent up close, I made a loop of a small rope that would slip easily over the knee and up on her leg, when so bent, holding the foot up from the ground. After so adjusting the loop I would slip a small round stick in between the rope and the joint of her knee so that the loop would not come off. She had to stand on three legs, for if she moved down she would go."

In the process of drying grass into hay most of the volatile oils which give green herbage its delicate flavor and odor, are lost. But some farmers have found that putting clover and other grasses in barns while rather green and mixing with them enough dry straw to absorb moisture not only preserve the flavor in the hay, but a portion is communicated to the straw, making it much better for milch cows. It is possible that farmers may yet take to sowing sweet vernal grass for the sole purpose of flavoring their winter's supplies of dry hay or straw.

Prof. Dodge says that the richest agricultural districts do not necessarily produce the largest yields of corn per acre. The worn-out soil of New England, well cultivated and enriched, has yielded in the last five years an average of 30.8 bushels to the acre, while the Missouri Valley, with all its natural richness of soil for growing corn, falls below this one per cent, and the Ohio Valley, with almost equal natural resources, drops nearly five per cent behind. The Middle States are very nearly on the same footing as the New England States.—Very true, but in New England corn is raised at a vast expenditure of manure and labor. In Illinois an average of 100 bushels per acre on eighty acres has been raised.

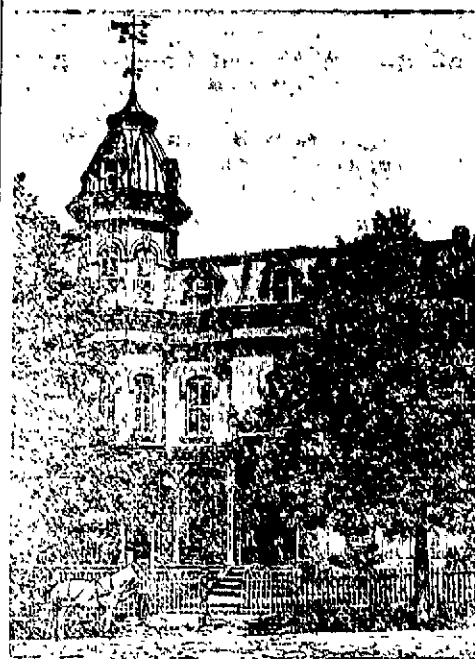
An experienced horticulturist says that to succeed well with currant and gooseberry cuttings they must be taken off and set in August or early in September, so that the natural warmth of the soil, before it is chilled by the cooler weather of autumn, may operate as bottom heat. This, he says, is the real secret of success. The shoots of the present year's growth are to be cut six or eight inches long, placed vertically in compact soil, with an inch at the top exposed. The objection to spring planting is the coldness of the earth. The soil can not be made too rich. He recommends seventy-five tons of well-rotted manure to the acre, or at that rate for smaller grounds. He has set out several thousand bushes lately, in rows seven feet apart and four feet in the rows, so as to allow cultivation both ways, lessen the labor, keep the ground clean, and obtain larger and finer fruit.

Death of a Noted Communist.

The death of Assi, who got up the strike at the great Creusot works in France in 1870, is reported. The mischief caused by Assi, who rapidly acquired an extraordinary influence over his fellow-workmen wherever he went, was enormous. It is estimated that at Creusot the strike occasioned a loss to masters and men of \$200,000 every twenty-four hours, and perhaps no workmen in the world enjoyed such privileges as those of Creusot. However, at the voice of a political top who wore rings on his fingers and picked his teeth with a dagger, the blast-furnaces were extinguished and the workshops were silent. This happened in the palmy days of the Internationale. Naturally Assi afterwards cast his lot with the commune, and for the share he took in the insurrection of 1871 he was transported for life. At New Caledonia, whither he was sent, he returned to his old trade as a mechanic, made a small fortune, became a municipal councilor, and, when an amnesty was proclaimed, preferred remaining in the land of his forcible adoption to returning to old and bad habits in France. Byron says of Mazzepa that he "crossed the desert to a throne." Assi crossed the ocean in a convict dress to end his days in peace, and to be followed to the grave by the governor and all the functionaries of the penal settlement which had become his home.

Utilization of Feathers.

Quite a valuable industry is now carried on in France in the utilization of the various kinds of feathers formerly treated as worthless, especially those obtained in plucking ducks, chickens, turkeys, and those of wild fowl and other birds killed as game. The plan pursued consists in trimming these, particularly the larger ones, off the stump, which may be thrown away, the plumes being then made use of in the manufacture of a feather cloth or blanket which possesses the essential quality of being exceedingly light and at the same time very warm. The plumes which are separated from the stalk are placed in a bag, closed tightly, and then subjected to rubbing between the hands, as in washing clothes. In a few minutes the fibres are by this means separated from each other and form a perfectly homogeneous and very light down, applicable by simple operation to the production of quite a variety of coverings and other household objects at a reasonable cost.

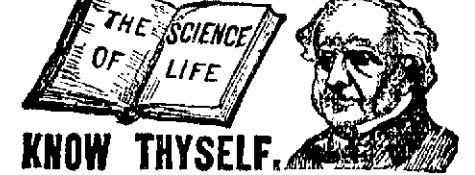


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Fresh Bread on sale at Fred Albrecht's Grocery, and delivered to all parts of the city.

CHAPMAN.
Another Chapter Added to Explosive Literature.

A social party of about twenty from this place spent last Tuesday at Chippewa Lake.

Our school commenced last Monday morning, with D. W. Walters, of West Brookfield, as teacher.

Robert Pollock and wife, of North Lawrence spent Sunday with Mrs. Melness, and while here favored our Sunday School with his presence.

Mr. Geo. Higginbotham, the good-looking type of the Fulton Signal, made us a pleasant call one evening last week while on his way home from Massillon.

The Buster base ball club won back their lost laurels last Sunday by going to Comet and defeating the club that beat them a short time ago. Score, 20 to 13.

Our Sunday school committee has selected Thursday of next week as the day to give the scholars a free picnic to Meyer's Lake. It is expected that all who can will go along and assist in making the children happy.

Jno W. Myers entertained his horticultural friends in an elegant manner on Wednesday of last week. He had arrangements so completed that one hundred and twenty-five persons were seated at one time for dinner. Nothing slow about John.

Mrs. Thos. Masters and Mrs. Benj. Edwards returned last Tuesday evening from their trip to their trip to the old country, Mrs. Masters' mother and a niece accompanying them. Outside of having a rough trip on the ocean they enjoyed themselves very much.

On Thursday of last week young Morgan Williams while playing with some powder in the Youngstown coal mine that had been spilt by his uncle, set fire to it, thereby igniting the contents of a keg that contained twenty-five pounds. The explosion was heard quite a distance, and the men rushed to the scene immediately, but it was with great difficulty that he was taken out, owing to the thick smoke. His face and hands were badly burned, the flesh hanging in shreds, and it is miraculous that he escaped with his life. He is now doing as well as can be expected.

NAVARRE.
 Mrs. Conrad Baltzer is visiting among Salem, O., friends.

Mrs. Richie, of Brownsville, Pa., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Stamm.

Rev. F. Highway will preach his farewell sermon in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

J. L. Van Hatten and wife, of Canton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Westrich, Sunday.

Last Saturday E. E. McClintock the station agent at Robertsville, renewed old acquaintances here.

Dr. M. V. Leeper, who has invested in Western land, will make his future home near Albany, Linn county, Ore.

The Revs. S. A. Corl and J. D. Downey are in Massillon this week, attending the U. B. annual conference.

Kern Ackerman and Ph. Blumen-schein, Massillon's popular cigar makers, were in town Monday evening in the interest of their business.

The second West End bridge over the Tuscarawas is being removed, and will be replaced by a high truss sixteen feet wide and one hundred and sixty-eight feet long.

The union schools of this place were put in motion last Monday, with J. E. McKean as principal; D. S. Soners, in grammar department; Miss Artie Hargland, in secondary, and Miss Anna Luke in primary department.

GOAT HILL.
 Mrs. Reefy, from Burkholder, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Blythier.

Business is reviving, and the mine is now running about half time. Everybody is busy.

Mr. Philip Bidle's daughter has returned home from Kansas, after an absence of nineteen years. According to her report there is no place like Kansas.

It appears that Charleston has had an earthquake, but Elton is troubled with a mouthquake till his family had to leave the house and stay out all night. We will not give his name at present, but if he continues this way his name will be published.

On last Friday nearly everybody in this vicinity attended the reunion to see the boys in blue and hear that eloquent speaker, Major McKinley. Everybody enjoyed the occasion, except a few who do not like McKinley, because he tells the truth. The Democrats of Sugar Creek township can't stand facts.

Out and About.
 Deuberville is having so many "proud days" in connection with the recent ownership that the outside world would like to see her have an ordinary day, just for a change, you know.

The Repository has been devoting a column a day for some time to arguments in favor of having a system of house sewerage adopted, and proving that Canton is at present in a dangerous sanitary condition.

The formal opening of the Republican campaign in Clinton County took place this afternoon at Chippewa Lake August 24 when Hon. James G. Blaine and Congressman Rod, of Maine, and Gibson, of Ohio, made addresses before a large assembly.

AN ARMY AFFAIR.

All the Implicated Persons Acquitted.

The Drummers will Drum as Heretofore, and the Gun Continues to Rise and Set as Before.

Never in the history of the local courts has a case created such excitement as the affair of the Salvation Army, which was for the most part described last week. During the trial lasting the greater part of four days, the hall was crowded, ladies bringing their work, and some even their lunch, so as not to miss a word. Nearly fifty witnesses were examined, as last week's impression stated, and on Friday evening the attorneys began their pleading. City Solicitor Willison and John O. Garrett spoke for the prosecution, and Judge Joseph Freese and Otto E. Young for the defense. Saturday morning at ten o'clock the jury went out and did not return until half past two in the afternoon, when they returned a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoners were discharged.

It will be remembered that in the first place, several Navarre boys were arrested on the same charge, but for various reasons the case against them was dismissed. They are the ones who it is thought had made the disturbance at 11 o'clock, and the popular supposition was that the prosecution charged all with having made trouble at that hour. Such however was not the case. Early in the trial the two women were dismissed, and the two men on whom the affair finally settled were only accused by the Solicitor with having beaten the drums near the hour of 9 o'clock, to the annoyance of the neighbors. This accusation was not well borne out in the evidence, and the verdict rendered accordingly. Rarely, when excitement runs so high, is there so much general misapprehension of the real state of affairs. It has been thought that this was a case against the Army. While this is true in one sense, it is not in another. The Army is not an incorporated body and hence no suit could be brought against it, and individuals had to be selected. It was this point which kept the jury out so long. One member did not appreciate the fact that individuals only were on trial, and that while in his estimation the Army as a whole might be in the wrong, there was no evidence against the individuals. The city officers also come in for a share of criticism. The most violent come from Navarre. It is not very awful, and is to the effect that Mayor Frantz, with malice in his heart, discriminated against the town of Navarre, caused the arrest of the Navarre boys on Saturday night, intending to thrust them into a dungeon cell, and expected to discriminate in favor of Massillon by waiting until Monday before arresting the Massillon people. This is of course very silly, and really is unworthy of an explanation. The fact is all would have been arrested at the same time, but as the Navarre boys secured bail, the arrest of the Massillon Army was deferred until Monday. The Independent of that town crushes the officials here in this way:

"Why this grave injustice toward Navarre? Shame upon such prejudice! There is nothing just about it. If Navarre people deserve to be arrested on Saturday night, so do Massillon people. The action of the officers in this matter is strange, and subjects them to grave suspicions of wanting to do Navarre people an unequalled for injustice."

Mayor Frantz in reply gives the following for publication:

"I took the trouble to explain to the Navarre gentlemen, at some length, the causes that brought about the arrest of the boys on Saturday, and not the Massillon parties implicated, and I had the impression that this explanation was satisfactory. But since the gentleman has made capital out of it, I think any further mention of the circumstances beneath my dignity."

The whole matter has been settled in the regular form and the result is enthusiastically accepted by friends of the Army. As to Navarre, Massillon officials are not at all narrow-minded, and they performed their duty without feeling any local prejudice and if possible would have shown more consideration to the strangers because they were strangers.

MR. SAILER'S ATTITUDE.
 A reporter visited Mr. Peter Sailer, the complainant in the recent action, at the office of the Continental Cigar Factory, to learn what steps, if any, he would take in the future. In reply he stated that he had no wish to interfere with the work of the Army or to dictate as to what it should do, and that he had no personal feeling whatever in the matter. He simply wanted peace. They refused to compromise, and influenced by no outside considerations whatever he took the steps that he did. Since the trial he noticed that the meetings were dismissed by a little after nine, and that the drumming ceased still earlier. The Army, he said, seemed to be acting with more consideration toward himself and neighbors, and did not disturb him in the least. As long as they continued to follow that course they would be interfered with by no act of his. Citizens generally are glad to see that there is a conciliatory spirit among the tenants and residents of the Tremont street square.

Real Estate Transfers.
 Cyrus O. Young to Jennie B. Young, tract in Massillon, \$800.
 Magdalena Hose to Maggie Brehm, lot No. 359 in Massillon, \$310.
 Adam Brehm's administrator to Magdalena Hose, 4 lots in Massillon, \$1,969.

(Continued from 1st page.)
 and expenditures of the United States for August:

Source.	August, 1886.	August, 1885.
Customs.	\$20,770,571 50	\$17,229,418 52
Internal revenue.	9,697,834 83	9,071,083 39
Miscellaneous.	1,725,820 96	1,703,758 84
Total.	\$32,195,226 29	\$28,004,260 75
EXPENDITURES.		
Ordinary.	\$19,534,596 11	\$10,784,371 08
Pensions.	7,775,031 37	10,077,977 05
Interest.	1,599,247 55	2,080,198 71
Total.	\$28,908,875 03	\$22,942,545 44

THE PUBLIC DEBT.
 The following is the statement of the public debt for Sept. 1:

INTEREST-BEARING DEBT.	
Bonds at 4 1/2 per cent.	\$250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent.	737,709,500 00
Bonds at 3 per cent.	134,626,150 00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent.	199,950 00
Notes payable on demand	14,000,000 00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent.	64,823,513 00
Principal.	\$1,301,615 112 00
Interest.	10,801,645 72
Total.	\$1,311,816 737 72

DEBT ON WHICH INTEREST HAS CEASED SINCE MATURITY.

Principal.	\$ 4,770,225 26
Interest.	194,922 97
Total.	\$ 4,965,148 23
DEBT BEARING NO INTEREST.	
Old demand and legal-tender notes.	\$ 346,738,391 00
Certificates of deposit.	11,195,000 00
Gold certificates.	77,638,317 00
Notes on demand.	89,021,750 00
Fractional currency, less \$3,355,924, estimated as lost or destroyed.	9,633,702 32
Principal.	\$ 531,607,200 32

TOTAL DEBT.
 Principal. \$1,737,393,537 78
 Interest. 10,996,568 69
 Total. \$1,748,390,106 47

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt. \$ 103,687,964 70
 Less reserve fund for redemption of United States notes. 100,000,000 00
 Total. \$ 203,687,964 70

Total debt, less available cash items. \$1,544,702,141 77
 Net cash in the treasury. \$75,327,591 24

Debt, less cash in treasury. \$1,378,176,550 53
 Sept. 1, 1886. 1,384,087,279 55

Decrease of debt during the month. \$ 1,910,639 02

CASH IN THE TREASURY.
 Available for the reduction of the public debt:

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding.	\$ 77,638,317 00
Silver held for gold certificates actually outstanding.	89,021,750 00
United States notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding.	11,195,000 00
Cash held for redemption of debt and interest unpaid.	5,769,736 95
Fractional currency.	3,063 75
Total available for reduction of the debt.	\$ 193,687,964 70
Reserve fund held for redemption of United States notes, acts Jan. 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882.	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt:	
Fractional silver coin.	\$ 27,945,991 95
Minor coin.	322,661 85
Total.	\$ 28,270,653 80
Certificates held as cash.	55,775 152 90
Net cash balance on hand.	75,327,591 24
Total cash in the treasury as shown by treasurer's general account.	\$75,327,591 24

FOREIGN NEWS.
 Sir John Stuart has offered to sell his entire Tyrone estate to the tenants on a twenty-year purchase plan.
 The police of Olessa made a raid upon a nihilist den, capturing thirty persons and some revolutionary papers.
 Sir Edward Thornton has been recalled from the British mission at Constantinople, to be succeeded by Sir William White.
 Mr. Parnell is said to have compromised with the British government on the land bill, securing the suspension of evictions.
 The British man-of-war Argemmon has sailed from Athens for Alexandria with surgeons, food, and tents for the sufferers by earthquake.
 The British government has decided to erect barracks in the riotous quarter of Belfast and permanently increase the police force by five hundred men.
 Damage to the amount of \$1,000,000 was recently done in Paris and its environs by a hail-storm. The Bois de Vincennes resembles a forest riddled by cannon-balls.
 A deputation of Irish ladies, headed by the wife of the lord mayor of Dublin, will soon visit Hawarden and present to Mr. Gladstone a home-rule declaration bearing the signatures of half a million women.
 The English admiralty office has issued orders to the commanders of all its war-vessels along the coast of Africa to report at once at Halifax, to assist Canadian cruisers in protecting the fisheries.
 In the house of commons, Wednesday, Mr. Sexton gave notice of a question as to the truth of the statement that a reporter in the employ of the British government took the speeches of Michael Davitt in his trip through Michigan.
 The train conveying Prince Alexander from Philippopolis to Sofia was brought to a halt by the discovery that near the former city five secretaries had been placed across the rails. The revolutionary regiments at Sofia surrendered, with an appeal for clemency. Prince Alexander made a triumphal entry Friday morning, received addresses of welcome in the palace square, reviewed the troops, received the foreign diplomatic representatives, and ordered the release of all political prisoners.

WILL THERE BE A WAR?
 Prince Alexander proclaimed his abdication Tuesday. Russian consuls in Bulgaria are securing signatures to a petition to the czar favoring the succession of Prince Oldenburg. It appears that Prince Alexander received telegraphic advice from Bismarck to abdicate and save Bulgaria. Dispatches from Sofia allude to the probability of civil war on the departure of the prince. It is said that Turkey is making military preparations on the Asiatic frontier.

The Bulgarian complication is exciting increased interest with every day of uncertainty. Prince Alexander's abdication of the throne is having a very depressing effect on the European stock exchanges today and the gravest results are universally feared. A serious continental war would not surprise any one, and there is much in the behavior of Russia to indicate that this is her political object in addition to the hatred in which Alexander is held by the imperial family. The czar's enmity toward the prince is due to the influence of the czarina, whose antipathy to him equals the great liking entertained by the present czar's mother for this, her favorite nephew. The former czarina left Alexander a legacy of \$2,000,000 to be surrendered to him at her death. It is stated that Alexander has received only the interest on this legacy from time to time.

Among the rumors set afloat to account for the prince's unexpected decision to abdicate, it is said that in a long interview the Russian consul at Lemberg persuaded Alexander that by submitting absolutely to the plans of Russia he could be restored completely to the czar's favor. Overcome as he was by nervous prostration, and eager to find the nearest way out of his difficulty and out of the perplexity in which the affairs of Bulgaria had fallen, Alexander trusted this assurance implicitly and assented to place himself thus in the czar's hands. The result is only another illustration of the treachery and selfishness of Russian diplomacy, from which Great Britain has suffered more than once.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
 Items of Interest to the Various Fraternal and Benevolent Societies.
 A. O. U. W.

At the recent session of the Grand Lodge an amendment was adopted to the laws excluding persons drinking to excess, using opium, or having other habits endangering their health; should members fall into similar bad ways they are to be expelled. Members proposing, assisting or countenancing the admission of such, are subject to suspension or expulsion, and lodges failing to proceed against either class of offenders have their charters suspended. The new ritual and paraphernalia will be ready during this month. The lodges are anxiously awaiting them, and when once introduced and properly executed they will be the means of making the meetings highly interesting. On August 21 the Grand Lodge of Ohio had jurisdiction over 4,241 Master Workmen, an increase of 521 net during the term.

On last week Tuesday S. S. Davis, D. G. M. W., instituted Concordia Lodge, No. 83, at Troy.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.
 PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 8.—It is understood that at the national convention of the Knights of Labor at Richmond next month changes in the present laws will be made that will amount practically to a complete reorganization of the order. The district plan has not proven as successful as was expected, for the reason that in many places districts have been formed within districts, and in consequence the local strength has been divided.

The great number of district assemblies also makes it impossible for the general officers, even with the assistance given the executive board at the Cleveland meeting, to keep up with business. The result is that important matters frequently cannot be investigated promptly enough to prevent dissatisfaction. To remedy this it is proposed to take as a model the government of the United States—that is, to have state organizations and a supreme or national assembly.

The state assemblies under the new plan will have control of the territory under their jurisdiction, but the acts of their officers will be subject to reversal by the general master workman. Thus Mr. Powderly will retain supreme control, while gaining relief from the routine work that now falls on his shoulders. The plan has been thoroughly canvassed since the adjournment of the Cleveland convention and there is little doubt but that it will be adopted.

E. OF P.
 The Supreme Chancellor has approved of the application for Section No. 761, Endowment Rank, to be located at McCook, Neb. Also for Section No. 762, to be located at Wellington, British Columbia, and Section No. 763, to be located at Turlock, Cal.

The Order is cautioned against a racial traveling under the name of Samuel Shortee, claiming to be a member, etc. He is described as an Englishman in appearance, short of stature, with a light colored mustache.
 Grand Chancellor Beans, of Ohio, granted a dispensation last week for Trondale, Jefferson county. This is the twenty-fourth new lodge since the 1st of January.

Supreme Chancellor Howard Douglass has approved of the application of a division of the Uniformed Rank, to be located at Fostoria, O.

MASONIC.
 Nothing of interest and very little worthy of particular record has occurred among the members of the grand old order of this city during the past week.

Clinton Lodge will meet next Monday, and will probably work in the Master Mason degree.

We are informed by a member of the order who was in Cleveland last week, that the Masonic temple of that city is nearly completed, and will be ready for dedication by the time the Grand Lodge meets in October. This temple will be, when completed, one of the finest buildings of the kind in the State.

K. OF G. R.
 The Supreme Commandery, Knights of the Golden Rule, assembled in Chicago last week and elected officers to serve for two years. For the first time since the organization two ladies were numbered among the Supreme Representatives, Lady Flora W. Booker, of Massachusetts and Lady Sarah Durward, of Louisiana. The session lasted four days and a vast amount of important legislation of interest to the order was done.

The Grand Chapter of Ohio will meet in Cincinnati on the 14th inst.

According to Inspector General Abbott's report, Daniel Ritter Camp No. 24, S. of V., is the ranking camp of the order.

Every secret society man should have cards proper for his order, and the Independent office is just the place to get them printed.



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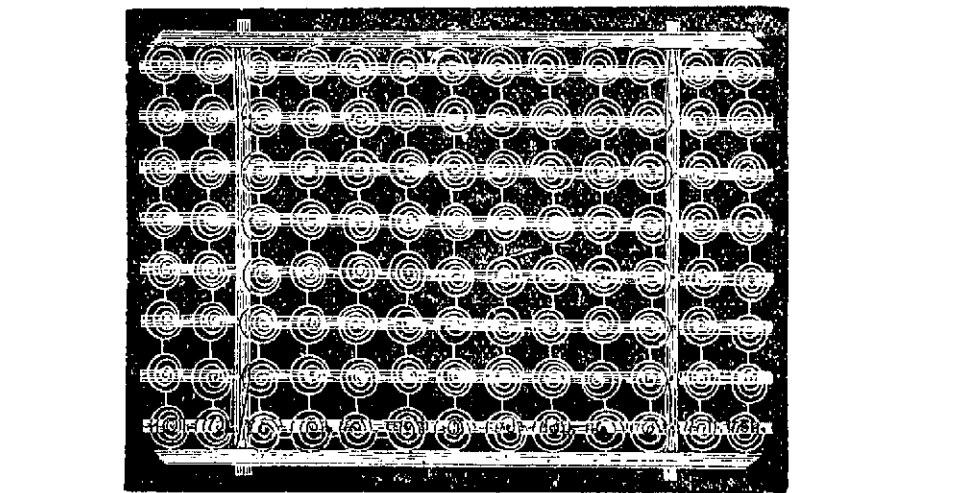
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Bank and Store Counters.

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